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# PIANO PLAYING

Entirely By EAR



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Mr. Dave Minor is the man with the largest music class in the world . . . the man who is on the radio from coast to coast, and has taught thousands of folks to play the piano by ear without knowing one music note from another. And now an amazing, thrilling new development so sensational that many of Mr. Minor's former pupils are excited. Recently the play-by-ear piano king developed a new amazing method that revolutionizes piano playing by ear. For 25 years Mr. Minor has been teaching thousands of folks to play the piano, but never before has he been able to offer you such a complete, thorough, simple, easy course. He guarantees that even if you don't know one note of music you CAN play the piano in 21 days or less—or you don't pay one cent!

### FREE

For your prompt action Dave Minor will send you free of extra cost his great 72-page "Play-By-Ear" Song Book, containing 50 of America's favorite songs. There's not one note of music in this book, but it teaches you to play ballads, waltzes, marches, patriotic and popular songs. Hurry. Send coupon now.

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NOTHING  
ELSE  
TO BUY

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Just think of being able to sit down at the piano and in 21 days being able to play the old familiar tunes, entertaining and delighting your friends. This new, improved course is simple as A B C. It contains all the pictures, all the easy-to-follow instructions. You start playing chords at once, and soon you'll be playing all kinds of songs from Dave Minor's big free song book. Mail the coupon, pay your postman only \$1.49 plus c. o. d. postage on arrival, under a positive guarantee you may return the course in 3 weeks if not delighted for full refund. Don't wait. Send the coupon now.

### MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

MR. DAVE MINOR, Studio 137M

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Send your brand new, revolutionary, "Play-By-Ear" Piano Course, and 72-page Song Book. On arrival I will pay postman \$1.49 plus c. o. d. postage on your positive guarantee I may return the course in 3 weeks for money back if not satisfied. (Send \$1.49 with coupon and Dave Minor pays the postage.)

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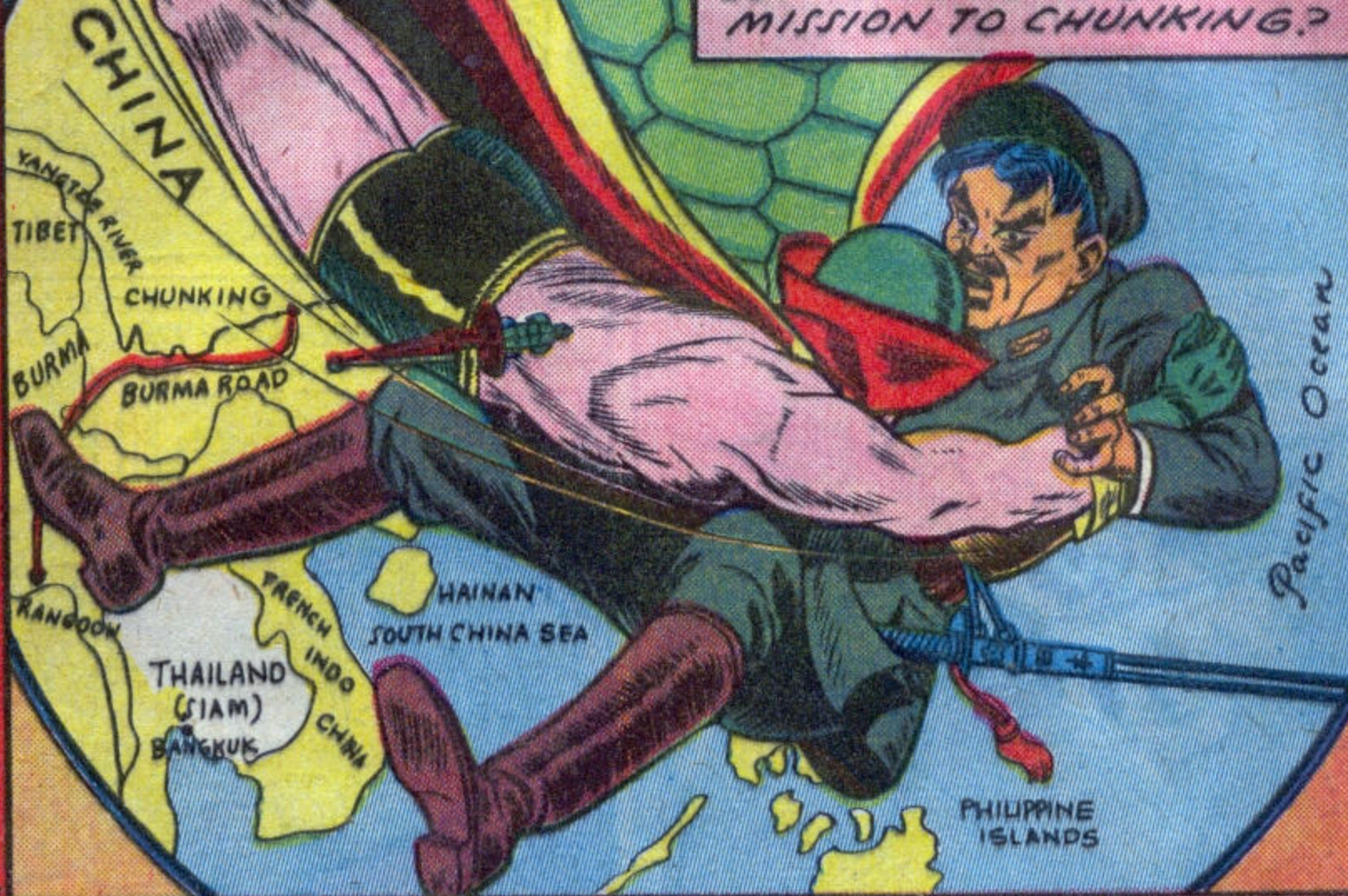
國  
KWOCK  
COUNTRY

Translation

UNITED STATES  
allied with  
CHINESE  
REPUBLIC

# GREEN TURTLE

AN AURA OF MYSTERY SURROUNDS THE RENDEZVOUS OF - WHO? WHY IS IT NECESSARY FOR GREEN TURTLE AND BURMA BOY TO MAKE THEIR MISSION TO CHUNGKING?



IN CHUNGKING, CHINA, GENERAL HAP HARFORD - HEAD OF AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE - MEETS WITH GENERALISSIMO CHANG - KAI - SHEK AT A SPECIAL CONFERENCE OF THE HIGH COMMAND.

THIS HAS BEEN A VERY PLEASANT AND INFORMATIVE MEETING, GENTLEMEN! I'LL LEAVE AT ONCE FOR MY RENDEZVOUS WITH THE GUERRILLA CHIEFTAINS!

THANK YOU VERY MUCH, GENERAL HARFORD! A PLEASANT JOURNEY!





AT THIS VERY MOMENT, CAPTAIN HIRO - EVIL JAPANESE COMMANDER - AND HIS MEN CLOSE IN ON THE MISSION INN ALONG THE OUTSKIRTS OF CHUNGKING

SUDDENLY- VIOLENTLY, CAPTAIN HIRO'S MEN ATTACK THE CHINESE MISSION HOUSE!

WE HAVE SUCCESSFULLY INFILTRATED THROUGH THE CHINESE LINES! NOW, OUR GOAL LIES DIRECTLY AHEAD!

KILL EVERYONE!



NO ONE CAN ESCAPE THE WRATH OF THE EMPEROR!

QUICKLY - GET INTO THEIR CLOTHES! HIDE THE BODIES IN THE CELLAR! THEN WE WAIT ---



HOWEVER, ONE OF THE CHINESE IS NOT QUITE DEAD - AND HE MANAGES TO CRAWL PAINFULLY ACROSS THE CELLAR FLOOR!

HE DOES! CHING QUAI! URGENT -- COME AT ONCE -- MISSION INN RAIDED BY CAPTAIN HIRO! HURRY!

AND, IN THE LAIR OF THE GREEN TURTLE, AN OLD MAN WAITS AT THE SHORT WAVE RECEIVER TO PICK UP ANY MESSAGES!

I -- MUST REACH -- RADIO!

THEY - HAVE KILLED ALL -- AND TAKE OUR - PLACES! AHHHHH!

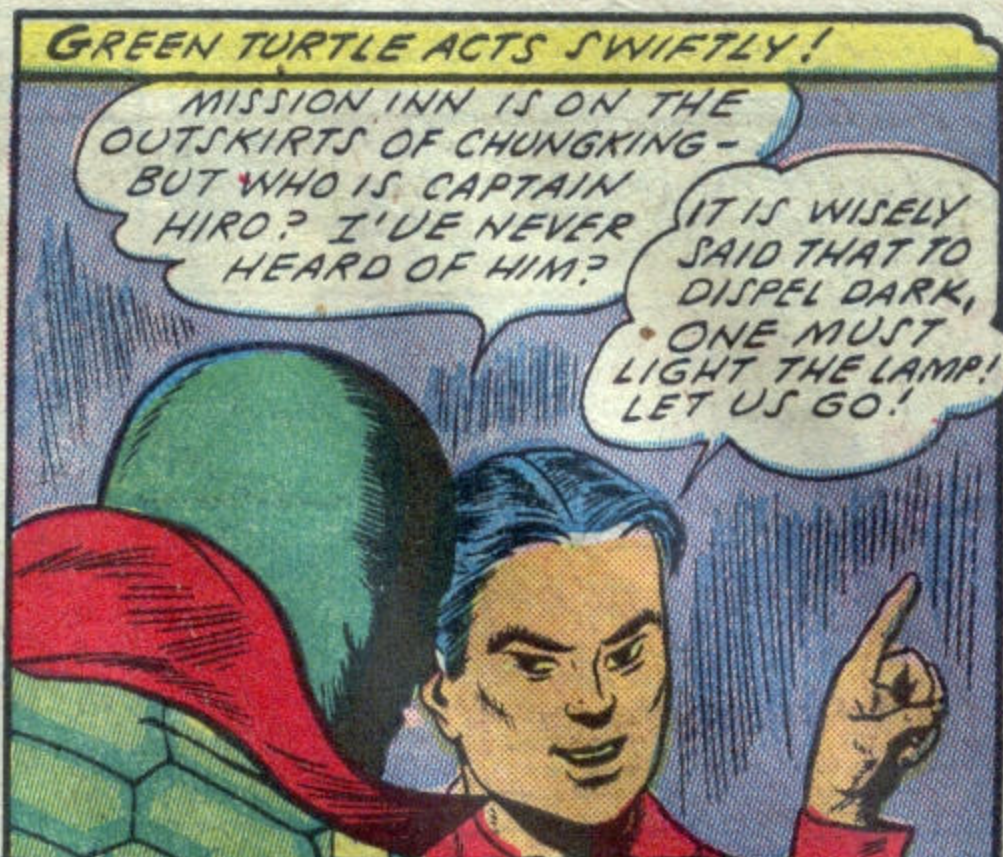






GREEN TURTLE--  
A RADIO MESSAGE  
MESSAGE FROM  
MISSION INN!

WHAT  
IS IT,  
WUN-TOO?  
TROUBLE?



**GREEN TURTLE ACTS SWIFTLY!**

MISSION INN IS ON THE  
OUTSKIRTS OF CHUNGKING--  
BUT WHO IS CAPTAIN  
HIRO? I'VE NEVER  
HEARD OF HIM?

IT IS WISELY  
SAID THAT TO  
DISPEL DARK,  
ONE MUST  
LIGHT THE LAMP!  
LET US GO!



I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY THE JAPS SHOULD WANT TO TAKE OVER THE INN! WE SHALL SOON KNOW-- BUT I'M CERTAIN THEIR PURPOSE IS EVIL!



WITH A THUNDEROUS  
BLAST OF HIS ROCKETS,  
GREEN TURTLE'S  
PLANE TAKES OFF!

THIS THING SOUNDS  
SO UNIMPORTANT,  
I'M AFRAID IT  
MAY BE SOMETHING  
VERY LARGE!



**MEANWHILE--**

SOON, THE AMERICAN GENERAL  
WILL MEET HERE WITH  
THE CHINESE GUERRILLA  
CHIEFS!

AND WE  
CAN DISPOSE  
OF THE ALL  
AT ONCE!



BUT FIRST WE MUST  
LEARN THEIR PLANS! JAPANESE  
HEADQUARTERS WILL WISH TO  
KNOW OF THEM!  
AH!



**CAPTAIN HIRO TURNS SUDDENLY FROM  
THE WINDOW AND SHOUTS HIS ORDERS...**

THE GUERRILLAS ARRIVE! ALL IN UNIFORM HIDE-- THE REST WILL BEHAVE AS CHINESE HOUSE BOYS! YOU WILL NOT ACT UNTIL I GIVE THE COMMAND!

WE UNDERSTAND!



WELCOME -- WE ARE AWAITING YOU!

THANK YOU -- IS ANYONE ELSE WAITING FOR US?

NO!

GENERAL HARFORD ARRIVES A SHORT TIME LATER --

AH, GENERAL! I AM HAPPY YOU REACHED US!

THANKS -- I DIDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE AT ALL!

GREEN TURTLE AND BURMA BOY SOON ARRIVE, TOO -- BUT UNEXPECTEDLY, HENCE UNANNOUNCED!

STAY LOW -- JUST IN CASE!

I'M GOING IN THROUGH THE CELLAR -- YOU WAIT HERE!

I WILL COME IF YOU NEED ME!

JUST ABOUT ENOUGH LIGHT DOWN HERE TO -- SAY! WHAT'S THAT?

DEAD! ALL OF THEM! AND THIS MUST BE THE FELLOW WHO CALLED FOR HELP! THIS IS NO SMALL MATTER -- SOMETHING PRETTY BIG MUST BE UP!

THEN --

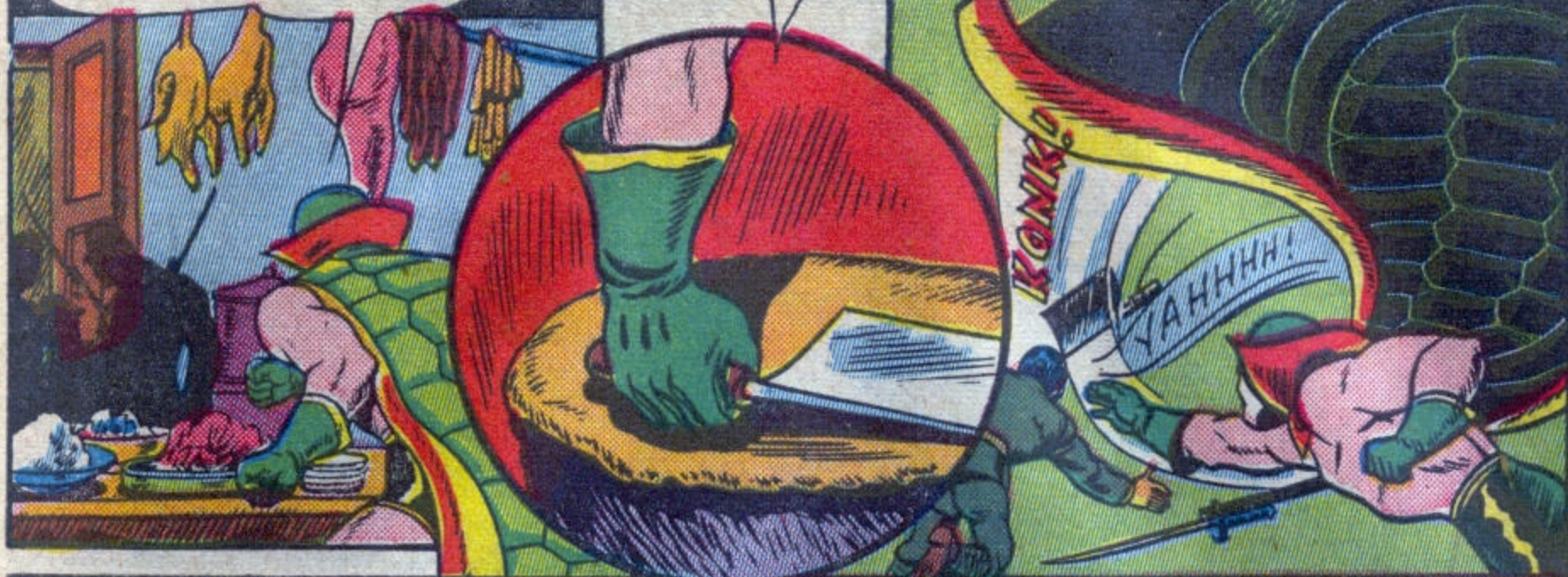
WHY, THOSE MEN UP-STAIRS ARE SPEAKING CHINESE! THEY'RE DISCUSSING GUERRILLA OPERATIONS -- I'M COMPLETELY PUZZLED! WELL, UP I GO!



TURTLE COMES UP INTO  
THE KITCHEN AND SEES--  
A TRAP! NOW I  
GET THE SET-UP!

WELL, HERE'S  
WHERE IT GETS  
SPRUNG!

HELLO, BOYS--WAITING  
FOR SOMETHING?



ISS  
GREEN  
TURTLE!

KILL  
HIM!  
QUICKLY!

THAT WOULD  
BE NICE  
WORK-- BUT YOU  
CAN'T DO IT!



GREEN TURTLE TIMES IT NICELY!

DOWN YOU GO!

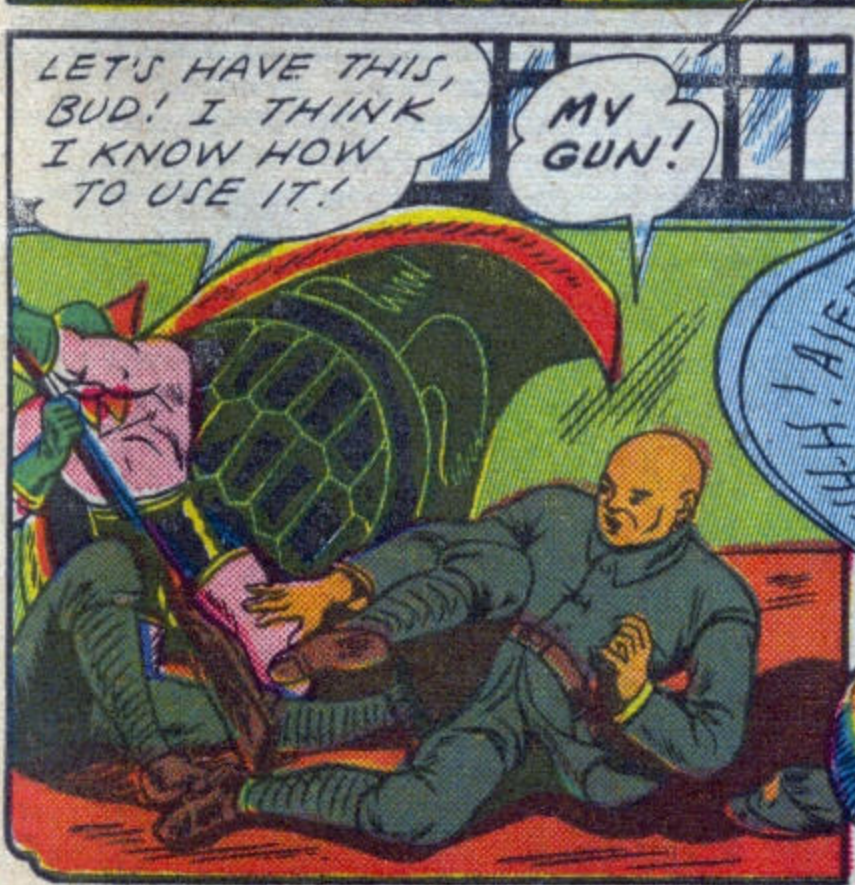
UHH!

STOP  
HIM!



LET'S HAVE THIS,  
BUD! I THINK  
I KNOW HOW  
TO USE IT!

MY  
GUN!



A VIOLENT SWING AND --

ONE DOWN,, TWO DOWN!

AAAAHHH! AIEEEE!

CRACK!





MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN HIRO IS IN THE NEXT ROOM -- READY TO ATTACK!

THEY DO NOT SUSPECT US! GET READY TO ATTACK!



HE AND HIS MEN TAKE THE ALLIED LEADERS BY SURPRISE!

THAT IS ALL I WISH TO KNOW! REMAIN EXACTLY WHERE YOU ARE, PLEASE!

WHA-JAPS!!



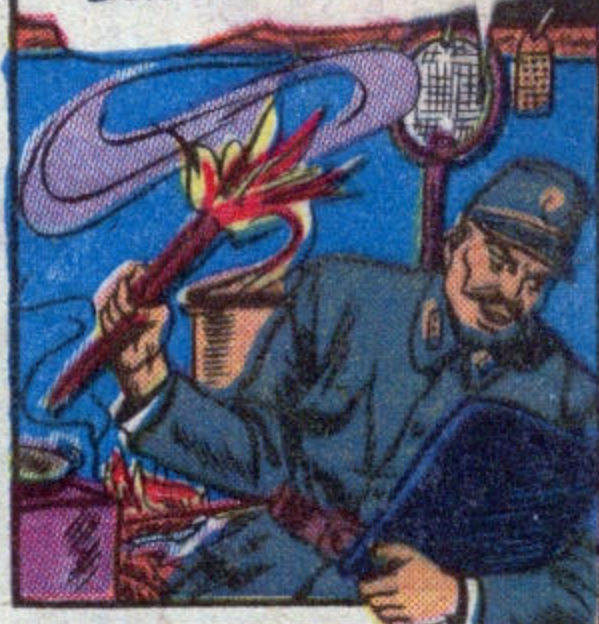
YOU DID NOT KNOW-- BUT WE KNEW OF YOUR PLANS! I WILL HAVE THAT PORTFOLIO, GENERAL HARFORD!



ALL RIGHT-- WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO YOU? THIS ENTIRE SECTION IS FILLED WITH CHINESE TROOPS! THAT WILL NOT DISTURB US!



THEY WILL BE VERY BUSY TRYING TO RESCUE THEIR DEAD LEADERS FROM THE BURNING INN!



BUT- THE SHADOW OF THE GREEN TURTLE INTERFERES WITH HIRO'S GRIZZLY PLANS-

CAPTAIN-- LOOK!

THE GREEN TURTLE! NO! HE CANNOT BE HERE!



GREEN TURTLE TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE JAPU STUNNED FEAR!

I'LL THROW THIS, TURTLE! STAY AWAY FROM ME!

BY ALL MEANS THROW IT!





BUT, HIRO HAS  
BACKED UP TO  
AN OPEN WINDOW...

HUH-- A JAP!  
WHAT'S HE THINK HE'S  
GOING TO DO  
WITH THAT  
TORCH?



WELL, I TAKE PLEASURE  
IN UPSETTING ANY  
PLANS OF THE  
ENEMY!

NICE WORK,  
BURMA BOY!

I - HUH?



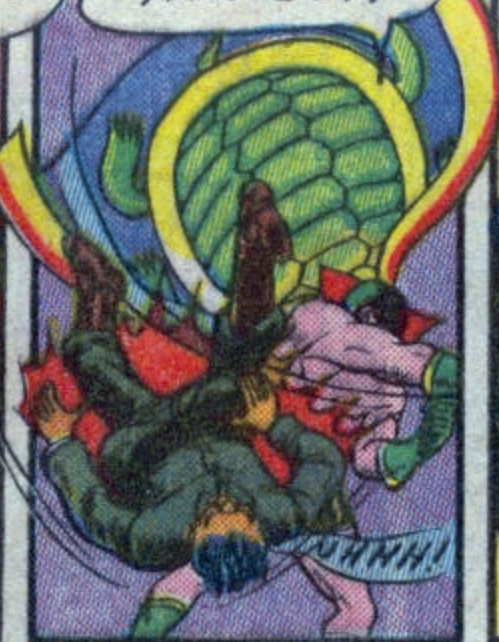
I ALSO ENJOY  
SEEING THE ENEMY  
BECOME WARM WITH  
EMBARRASSMENT!

ENOUGH PLAYING,  
BURMA-- LET'S  
GET RID OF  
THIS GUY!

WHILE THE GUERRILLAS TACKLE  
HIRO'S MEN, TURTLE POLISHES  
OFF THE JAP LEADER!

C'MON, FELLOWS,  
LET'S SHOW  
THEM!

DOWN WITH  
THE INVADER!



THIS IS INDEED EXCITEMENT  
I DO NOT CARE TO  
MISS!

HOWEVER, BURMA BOY WALKS RIGHT  
INTO TURTLE'S KNOCKOUT PUNCH!

THIS OUGHT TO FINISH  
YOU, CAPTAIN!







OH-H-H-H!

CRASH!



BURMA BOY HAS  
BROKEN THE FORCE  
OF HIRO'S FALL  
AND --

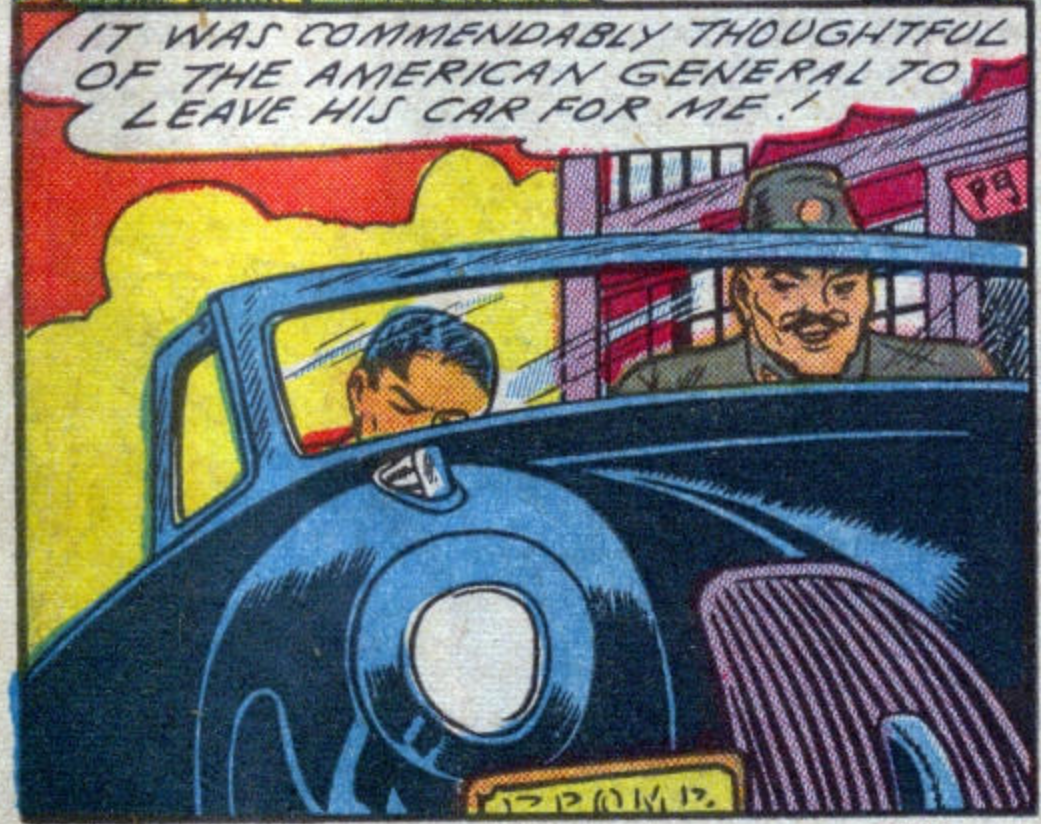
STOP - OR THE  
BOY'S HEAD  
COMES  
OFF!

WHY --  
I --



SO -- WE COULD NOT  
GET AWAY WITH YOUR  
PLANS, EH? NOW, YOU  
DARE NOT INTERFERE  
IN OUR ESCAPE!

YOU -- YOU!  
BLAST  
YOU!



IT WAS COMMENDABLY THOUGHTFUL  
OF THE AMERICAN GENERAL TO  
LEAVE HIS CAR FOR ME!



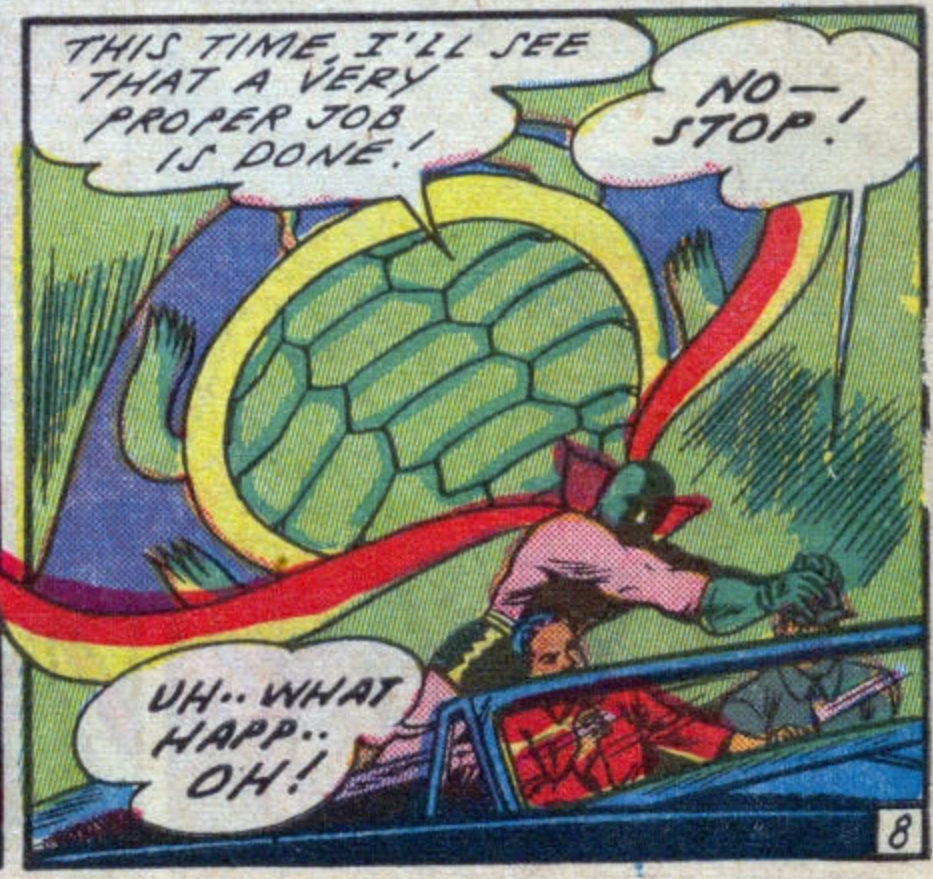
IT IS TOO BAD MY ENTIRE PLAN  
COULD NOT SUCCEED BUT I  
STILL HAVE THE INFORMATION  
THAT TOJO DESIRES!



AS HIRO SWINGS THE CAR INTO  
THE RIGHT DIRECTION AND RACES  
PAST THE INN --

YU!

SO -- YOU CAN  
GET AWAY, EH?



THIS TIME, I'LL SEE  
THAT A VERY  
PROPER JOB  
IS DONE!

NO --  
STOP!

UH.. WHAT  
HAPP..  
OH!





TURTLE - JUMP!  
WE'RE GOING  
TO CRASH!



WOW -- JUST  
IN TIME!

HIRO.. HE  
ISN'T OUT!

AIEEEEEEE!



THE RACING CAR  
DIVES HEADLONG OVER  
THE CLIFF AND  
SMASHES ON THE  
ROCKS BELOW!

CRASH!  
AIEEEEEEE



ONE THING IS CERTAIN -  
HIRO MUST BE  
DEAD!

I TRUST SO --  
ANYWAY, WE'D  
BETTER GET BACK  
TO THE INN  
QUICKLY!

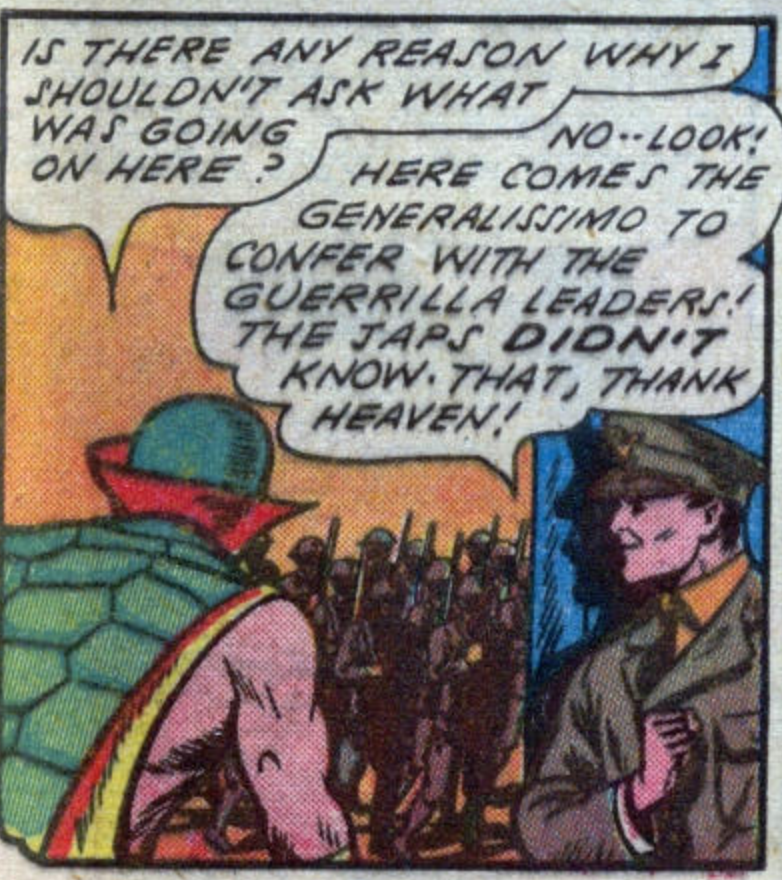


HOWEVER, THE CHINESE HAVE SUCCEEDED  
IN TAKING CHARGE AGAIN . . .

NICE HAUL,  
EH, GENERAL?

THANKS TO  
YOU,  
TURTLE!

CHING QUAI  
IS GREAT  
MAN!



IS THERE ANY REASON WHY I  
SHOULDN'T ASK WHAT  
WAS GOING  
ON HERE?

NO -- LOOK!  
HERE COMES THE  
GENERALISSIMO TO  
CONFER WITH THE  
GUERRILLA LEADERS!  
THE JAPS DIDN'T  
KNOW THAT, THANK  
HEAVEN!



IF HIRO HAD KNOWN - THE  
HISTORY OF THE WORLD  
MIGHT HAVE BEEN  
CHANGED! WELL, BURMA  
BOY, WE MUST LEAVE  
NOW! OUR WORK IS  
DONE!

IT IS TRULY  
SAID, THE  
STARS CANNOT  
BE SEEN IN  
THE PRESENCE  
OF THE SUN!

The End



# Tommy Paige

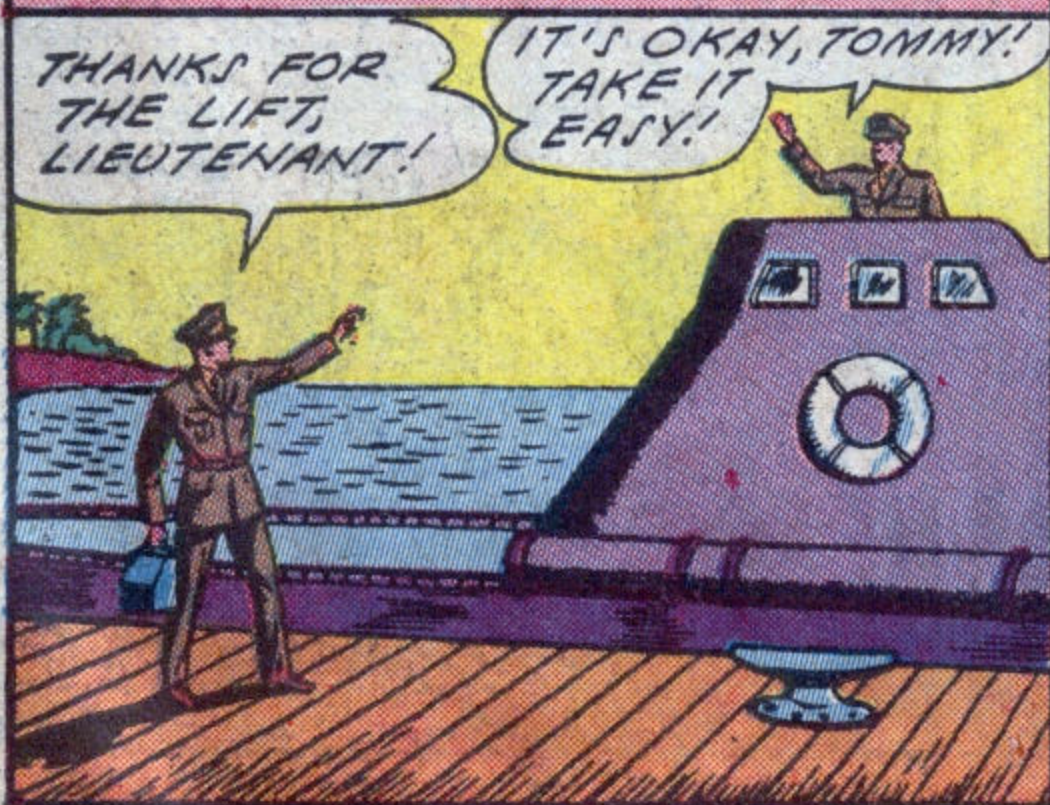


TOMMY PAIGE, MARINE COMBAT CORRESPONDENT, LENDS A NEW TWIST TO MODERN WARFARE THAT JUST ABOUT BURNS THE ENEMY UP!

NEAR THE HOLLANDIA BEACHHEAD...

THANKS FOR THE LIFT, LIEUTENANT!

IT'S OKAY, TOMMY! TAKE IT EASY!



I'LL GO UP TO GHQ AND SEE ABOUT INTERVIEWING THE MEN! GEE, I WONDER IF BOB'S OUTFIT IS STILL HERE?





HELLO, PAIGE!  
GLAD TO HAVE  
YOU ALONG!

THANKS, COLONEL!  
SAY, COULD YOU  
TELL ME IF BOB  
MASON IS STILL  
IN NEW GUINEA?

LIEUTENANT MASON TOOK HIS  
MEN OUT ON PATROL THREE  
DAYS AGO, TOMMY-- WE  
HAVEN'T HEARD FROM  
THEM SINCE! I'M AFRAID  
THE JAPS WIPE  
THEM OUT!

OH,  
NO--  
I CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
IT!

WHY, BOB KNOWS THE  
JUNGLE LIKE THE PALM  
OF HIS HAND-- AND,  
HE'S UP ON ALL THE  
JAP TRICKS, TOO!

WELL, WE'RE  
SENDING  
ANOTHER  
PARTY  
OUT!

THEY'RE GETTING  
READY NOW-- DO  
YOU WANT TO GO  
WITH  
THEM?

YOU BET I DO,  
SIR-- THANKS  
FOR THE  
PERMISSION!

THE SEARCHING PARTY  
TREKS THROUGH THE  
DENSE JUNGLE...

WHEW-- TALK ABOUT HACKING  
YOUR WAY  
THROUGH! WHAT  
UNDERGROWTH!

TOMMY, AT THE REAR OF HIS  
GROUP, STOPS SUDDENLY TO  
LISTEN...

FUNNY, I THOUGHT  
I HEARD VERY  
DISTINCT SHOTS!

I GUESS NOT! WELL-- HEY!  
WHERE'D MY GANG  
DISAPPEAR TO?





TOMMY ADVANCES CAUTIOUSLY, FOLLOWING THE SOUND OF  
BATTLE, UNTIL HE BREAKS INTO A CLEARING . . . .







BITE THE  
DUST,  
NIPPY!

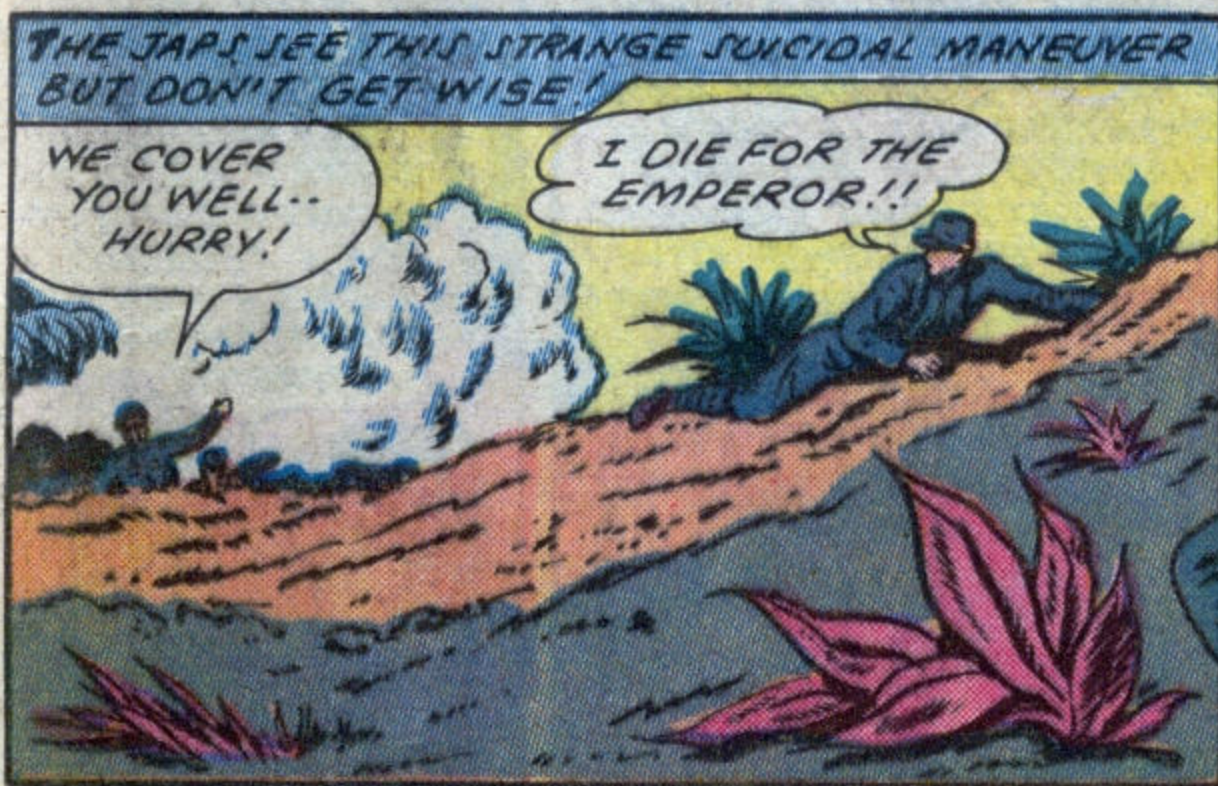


OUT LIKE A LIGHT!  
GOOD! NOW I'LL  
JUST BORROW HIS  
CLOTHES SO I CAN  
REACH BOB...



TOMMY STARTS CRAWLING  
TOWARD THE CAVE ENTRANCE

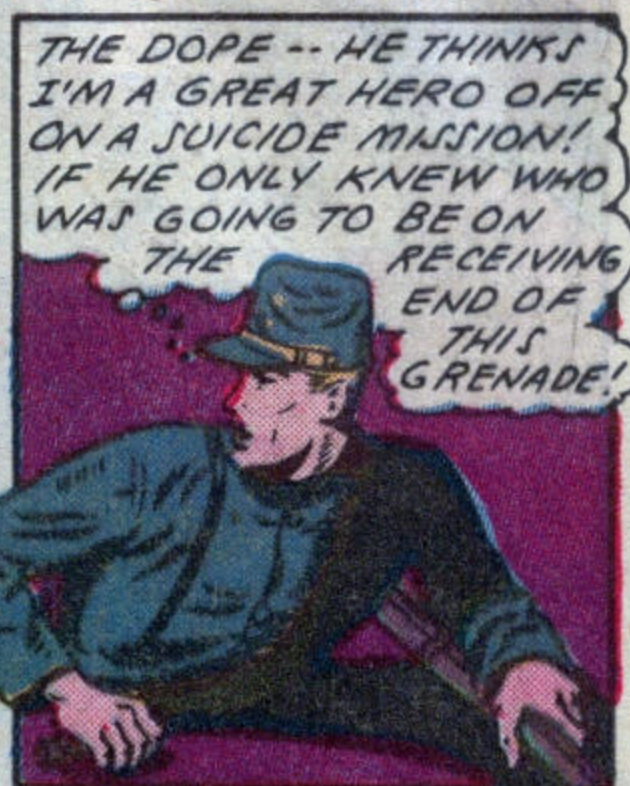
WHAT A SPOT--  
IF ANY OF THESE  
JAPS GET WISE, I'M  
SUNK! AND IF BOB'S  
MEN SPOT ME, I'M  
DONE FOR,  
TOO!



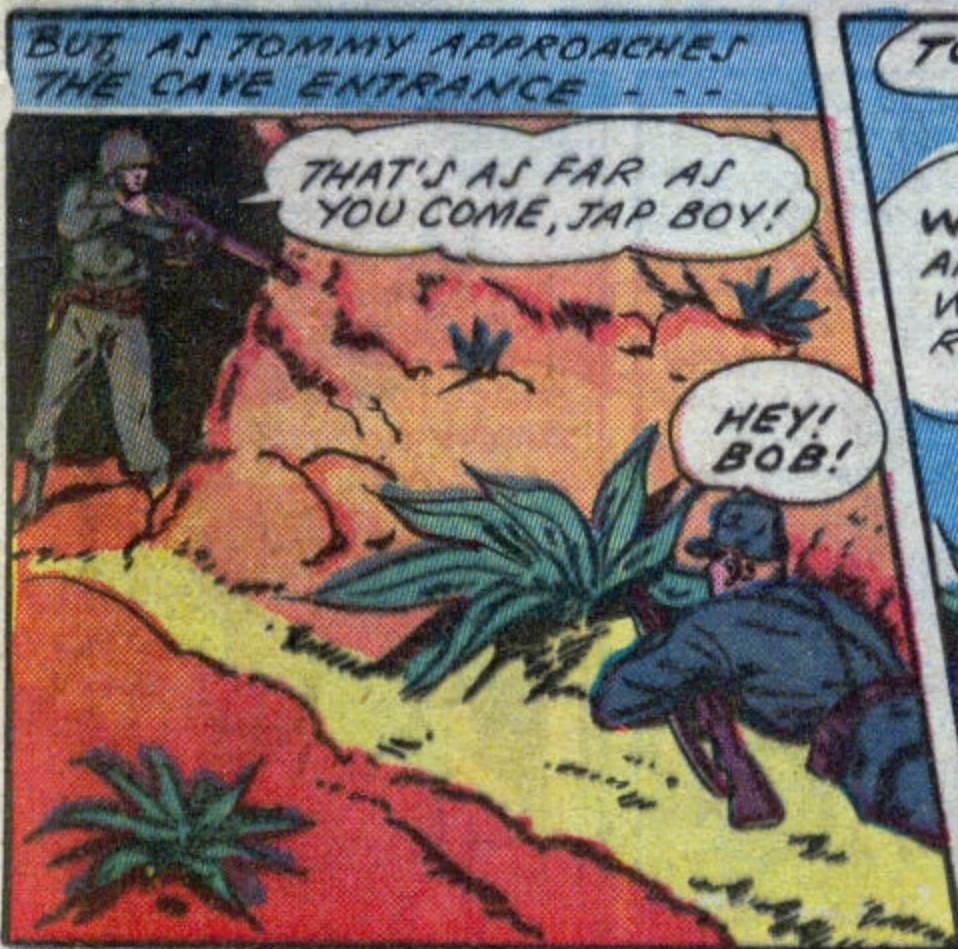
THE JAPS SEE THIS STRANGE SUICIDAL MANEUVER  
BUT DON'T GET WISE!

WE COVER  
YOU WELL--  
HURRY!

I DIE FOR THE  
EMPEROR!!



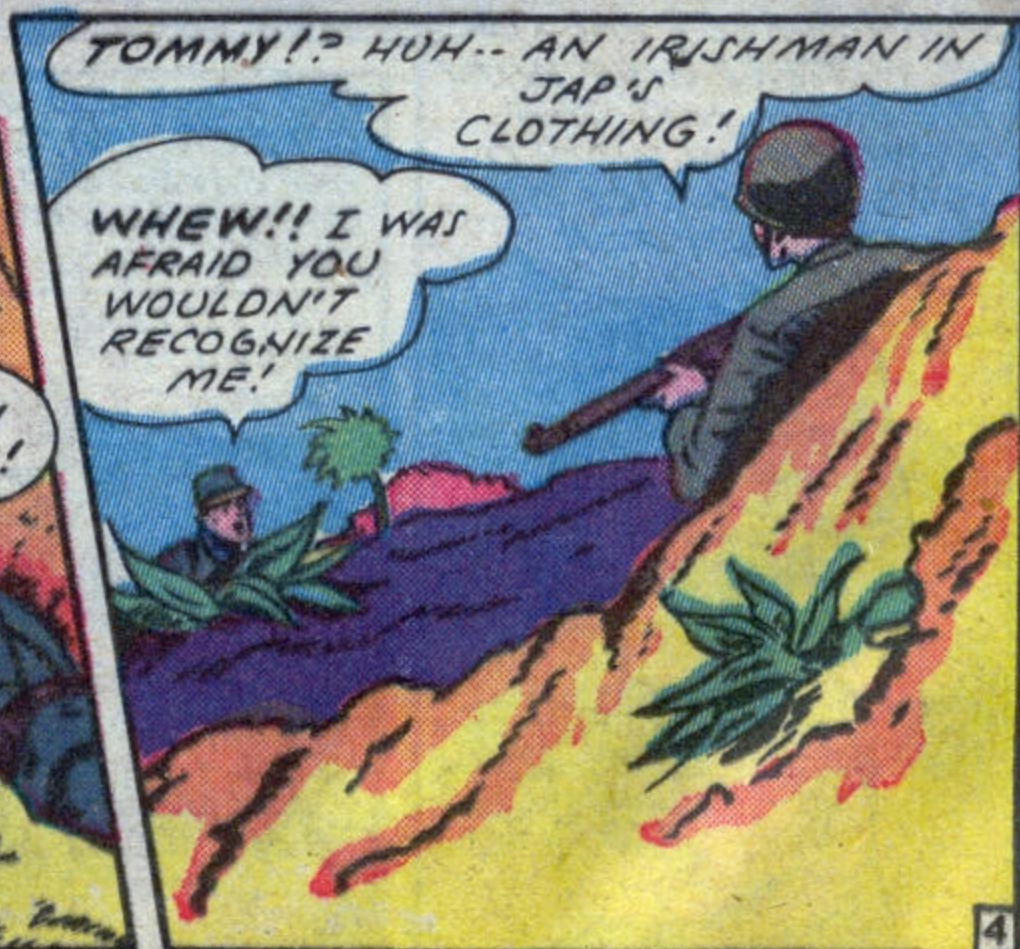
THE DOPE -- HE THINKS  
I'M A GREAT HERO OFF  
ON A SUICIDE MISSION!  
IF HE ONLY KNEW WHO  
WAS GOING TO BE ON  
THE RECEIVING  
END OF  
THIS  
GRENADE!



BUT, AS TOMMY APPROACHES  
THE CAVE ENTRANCE - - -

THAT'S AS FAR AS  
YOU COME, JAP BOY!

HEY!  
BOB!



TOMMY!? HUH-- AN IRISHMAN IN  
JAP'S  
CLOTHING!

WHEW!! I WAS  
AFRAID YOU  
WOULDN'T  
RECOGNIZE  
ME!





GOSH, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! HOW'D YOU GET HERE?

NEVER MIND THAT NOW-- I'M JUST GLAD I FOUND YOU!



OOPS-- WE'D BETTER DUCK!

WHAT'RE YOU TRYING TO DO-- GET ME SHOT?



INSIDE--

HEY, FELLAS-- BOB GOT US OUR FIRST PRISONER! HA! HA!

WE WERE AMBUSHED, TOMMY, AND THE JAPS DROVE US IN HERE! BUT, THEY HAVE TO GET US OUT IF THEY WANT TO USE ALL THIS HI-TEST GAS THEY HAD STORED IN THE CAVE!



HOW MANY MEN HAVE YOU, BOB? ABOUT TWELVE STILL ABLE TO FIGHT! THERE'S ABOUT TWO HUNDRED JAPS! SO-- FOR A RECRUIT, I GET A NON-COMBATANT CORRESPONDENT!



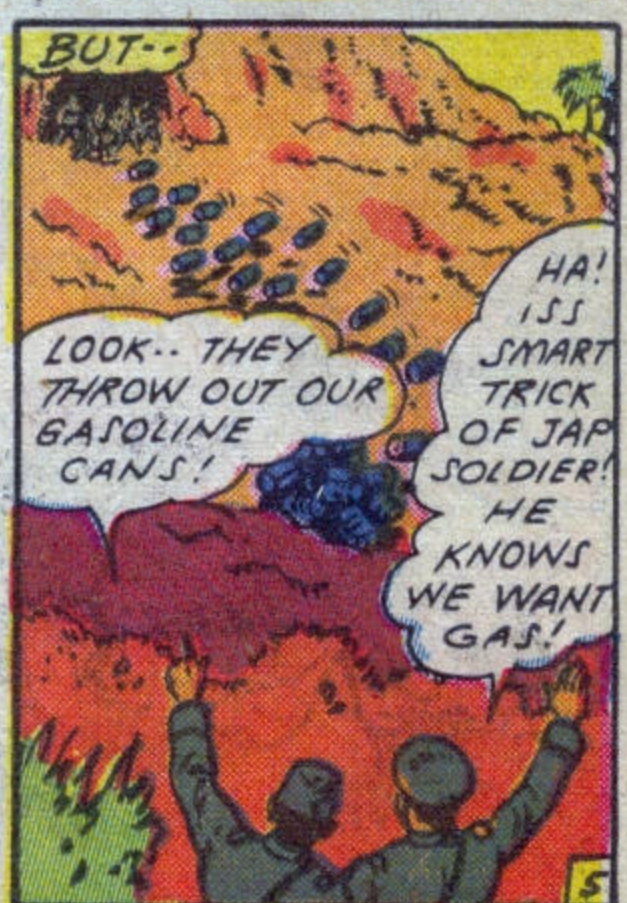
DON'T FORGET, PAL-- WE WRITERS GIVE WITH THE BRAIN, NOT THE BRAWN! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A BRACE OF COOKED JAPS FOR CHOW?



THE PUZZLED JAP OFFICER WATCHES THE CAVE TO DISCOVER WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO HIS HEROIC SOLDIER!

AH-- LISTEN! THEY STOP FIRING!

ONE JAP SOLDIER HAS DONE THIS!



BUT--

LOOK-- THEY THROW OUT OUR GASOLINE CANS!

HA! ISN'T THAT A SMART TRICK OF JAP SOLDIER! HE KNOWS WE WANT GAS!



AND, AT THE TOP OF THE RISE --

THAT'S THE LAST ONE, TOMMY! YOU CAN STOP WAVING TO YOUR PALS BELOW NOW!

OKAY--GOSH, THESE NIPS ARE DUMB, AREN'T THEY?

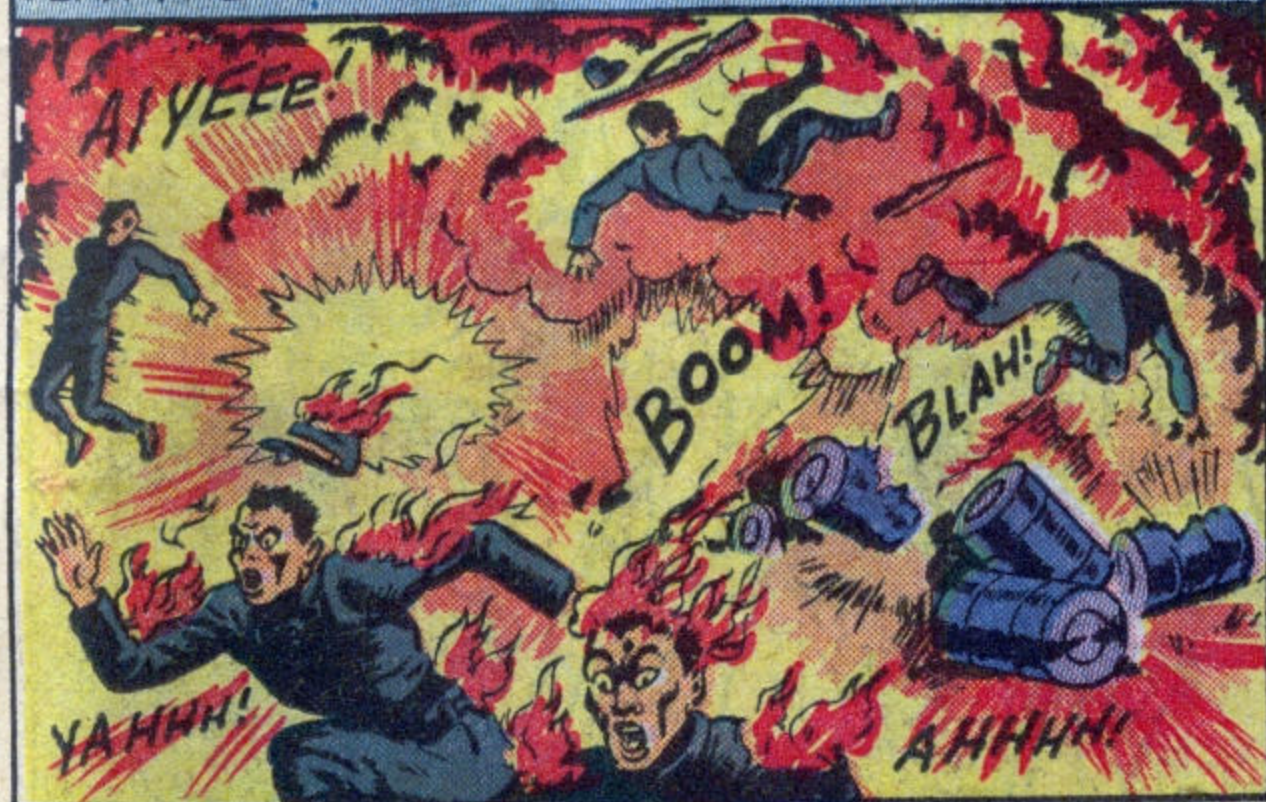


NOW, PUMP THOSE CANS FULL OF INCENDIARIES!

THIS IS GOING TO BE BETTER THAN A FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION!



AS THE INCENDIARY BULLETS RIP THROUGH THE HI-OCTANE GAS CONTAINERS, SHEETS OF FLAME SEAR THE AIR FOR YARDS AROUND!



AS SOON AS THE FLAMES DIE DOWN...

EASY, MEN -- SOME OF THEM MAY BE PLAYING POSSUM!

ARE YOU KIDDING? THEY ONLY THINK THEY'RE MASTER MEN!



HOURS LATER, BACK AT THE AMERICAN POST--

LIEUTENANT MASON! I'M VERY GLAD TO SEE YOU ALIVE-- BUT, HOW?

THANK YOU, SIR. BUT WE'RE ONLY ALIVE BECAUSE OF THIS "JAP PRISONER!" HE'S QUITE A GUY TO KNOW, SIR!



WHY, PAIGE! I WAS AFRAID THAT-- I MEAN, THE PATROL CAME BACK WITHOUT YOU!

THANK HEAVEN THEY DID! THE GREAT BRAIN HERE, THOUGHT US OUT OF A TIGHT SPOT, SIR!

IT'S NOT SO HARD WHEN YOU KNOW WHAT ENDING YOU WANT TO WRITE!

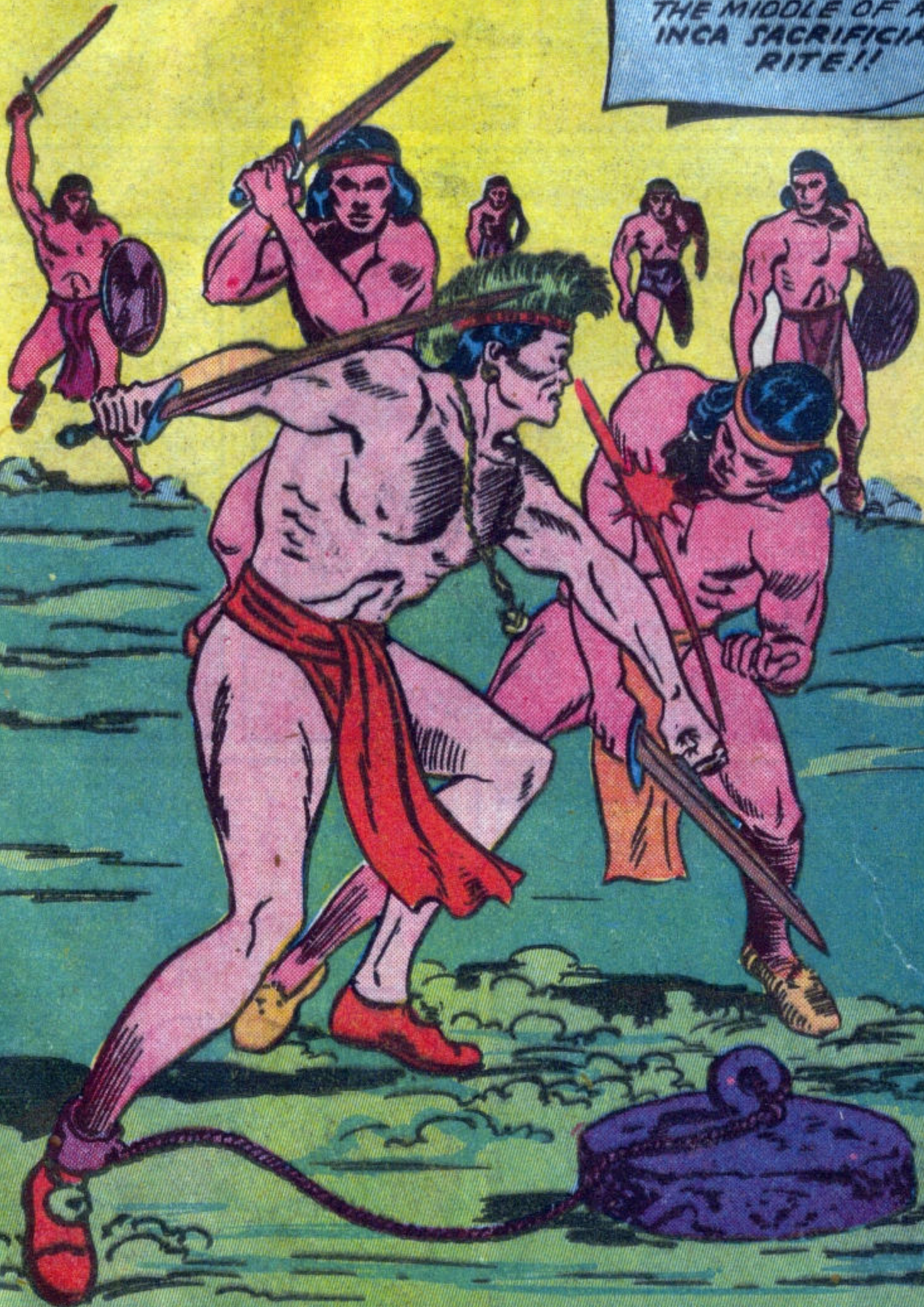


THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO WIN A WAR -- WHEN TOMMY PAIGE IS AROUND! AND, YOU CAN STILL BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!



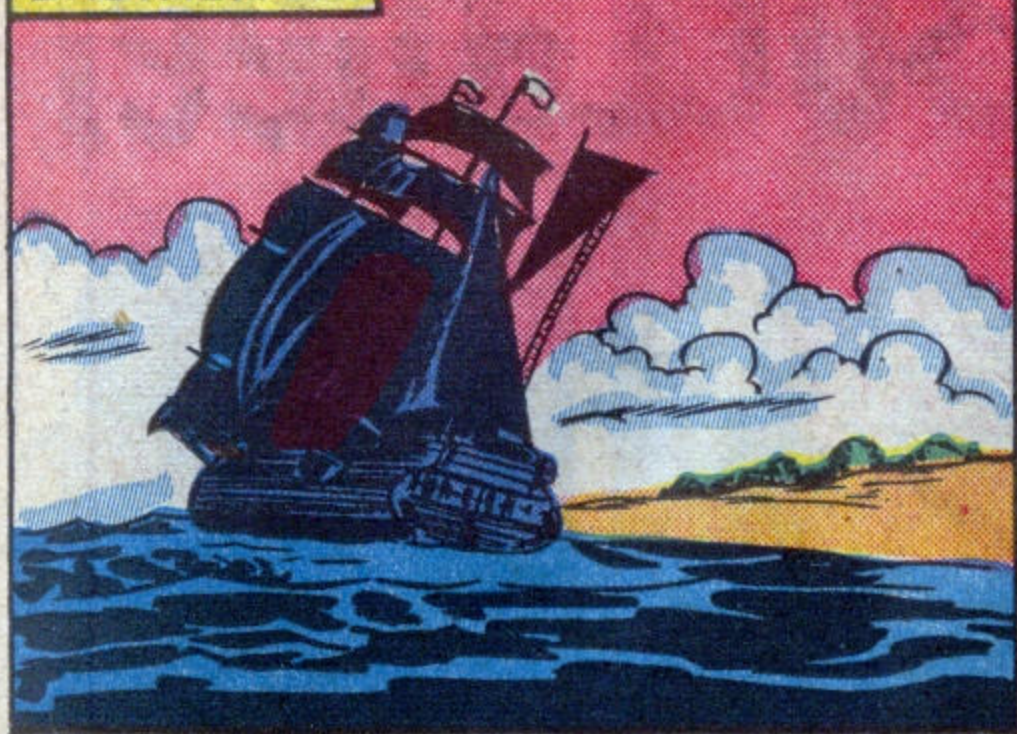
# Black Buccaneer

THE BLACK BUCCANEER  
SETS OUT TO FIND  
HIS BROTHER AND  
FINDS HIMSELF IN  
THE MIDDLE OF AN  
INCA SACRIFICIAL  
RITE!!





WE FIND THE BLACK BUCCANEER CUTTING ACROSS THE OCEAN IN SEARCH OF HIS BROTHER...



ON THE CHART ROOM...

WHEN WE LAST SAW HIS BOAT HE WAS HEADED FOR JUST ABOUT HERE!

AT LEAST IT ISN'T INHABITED BY SPANIARDS, --- IN FACT IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE INHABITED AT ALL.



WE'VE BEEN CRUISING UP AND DOWN THE SHORE FOR ABOUT A WEEK, AND STILL NO SIGN.

HE MUST HAVE LANDED SOMEWHERE HERE BUT IT'S A LONG AND IRREGULAR COAST LINE... WAIT-LOOK!!



THERE IT IS - THERE'S THE BOAT HE ESCAPED FROM THE SPANIARDS IN!



MAKE READY TO LAND A BOAT, I'M GOING ASHORE.



YES- WE WON'T TAKE TOO MANY MEN WITH US!

WE AREN'T TAKING ANY MEN. I'M GOING ALONE!



BUT, JEFF...

PLEASE, BORIS.. LET ME DO THIS MY WAY.





JEFF IS LANDED AND  
STARTS CUTTING THRU  
THE JUNGLE - - -

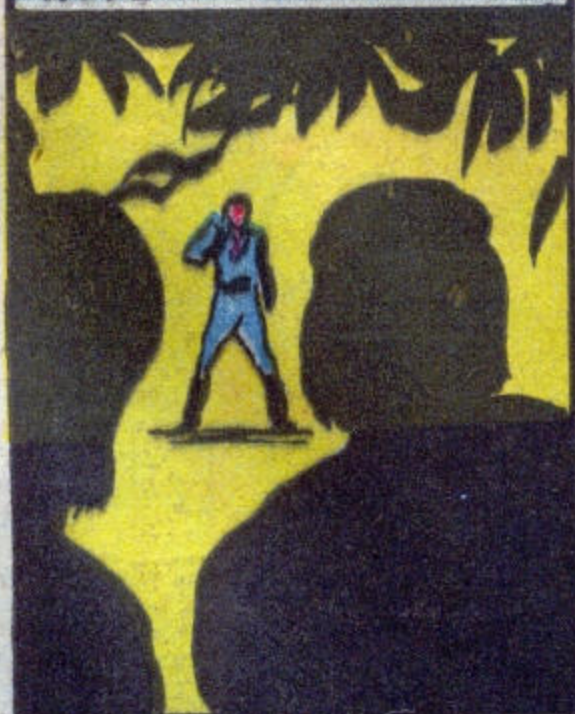
RONNIE COULDN'T HAVE  
GONE VERY FAR INTO  
THE INTERIOR, PERHAPS  
HE HAS SET UP CAMP  
NEARBY!



RONNIE!  
RONNIE!



UNKNOWN TO JEFF  
HOWEVER - SILENT  
EYES WATCH HIM  
INTENTLY - - -



SUDDENLY ONE OF THE FIGURES  
RAISES HIS ARM IN A SILENT  
SIGNAL AND - - -

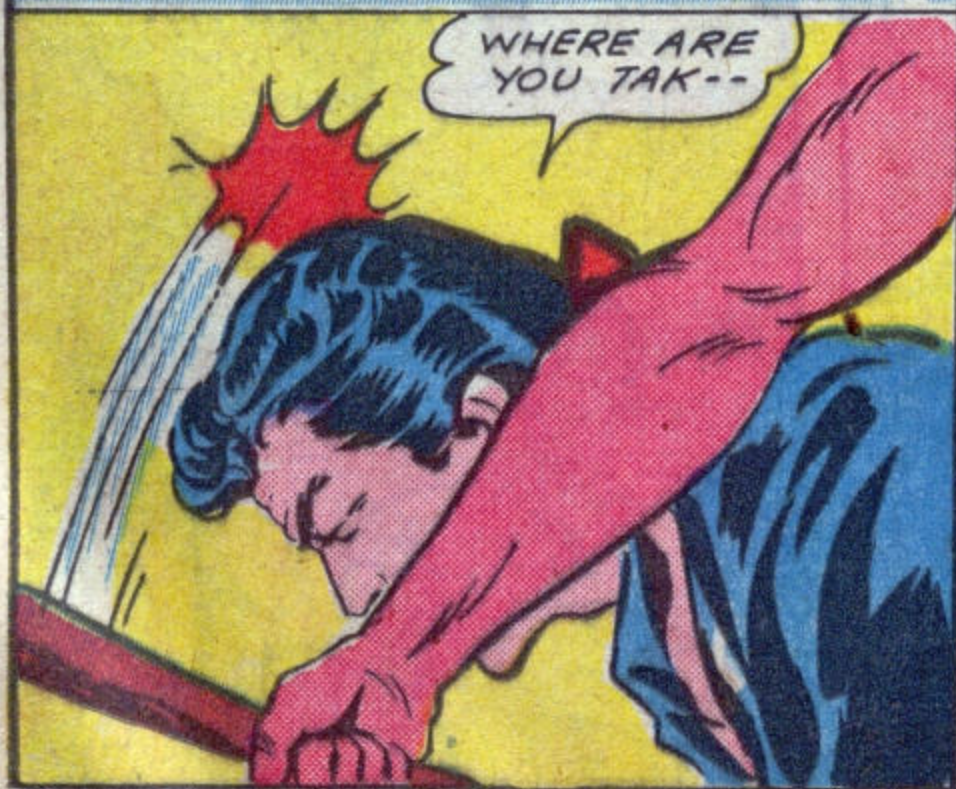


INDIANS!



JEFF IS TAKEN PRISONER - - -

WHERE ARE  
YOU TAK--

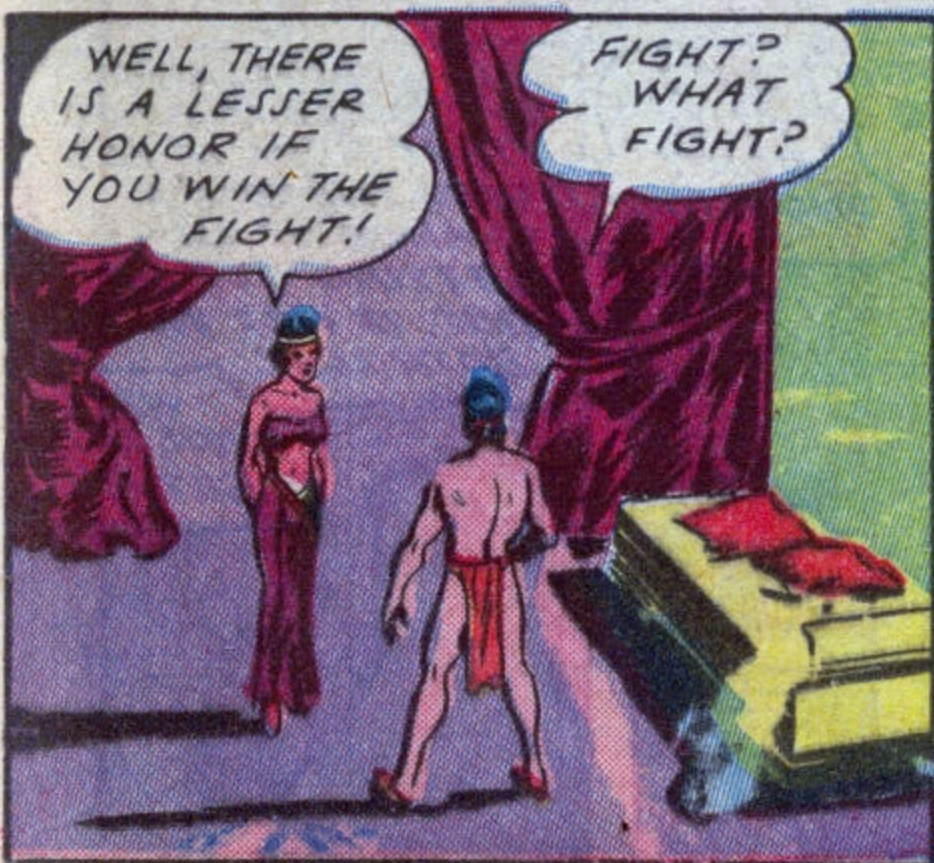


WHEN HE AWAKENS - -

OH, MY HEAD!  
WHERE  
AM I?









THE NEXT DAY..

THESE ARE PECULIAR  
CLOTHES THEY  
HAD ME WEAR!

HURRY!  
THE PRIESTS  
WILL BE HERE  
SOON!

SUDDENLY THE PRIESTS ARRIVE--

ARE YOU READY?

YES! IN A  
MOMENT!

AS JEFF IS BEING LED TO THE ARENA..

THERE IS THE  
SUN GOD  
SENOR!

SUN GOD!  
WHY IT'S--

RONNIE!!

JEFF!

RONNIE MOTIONS TO  
HAVE JEFF BROUGHT  
TO HIM...

SPEAK QUIETLY  
JEFF, AND  
LISTEN...

BUT I  
STILL  
DON'T  
UNDERSTAND!

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER,  
BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO  
FIGHT NOW. IF YOU  
WIN THERE'S A  
CHANCE OF US  
GETTING OUT OF  
THIS. IF NOT WE'RE  
BOTH LOST.

WELL  
THEN, LETS  
GET ON!



JEFF IS GIVEN HIS WEAPON - - -

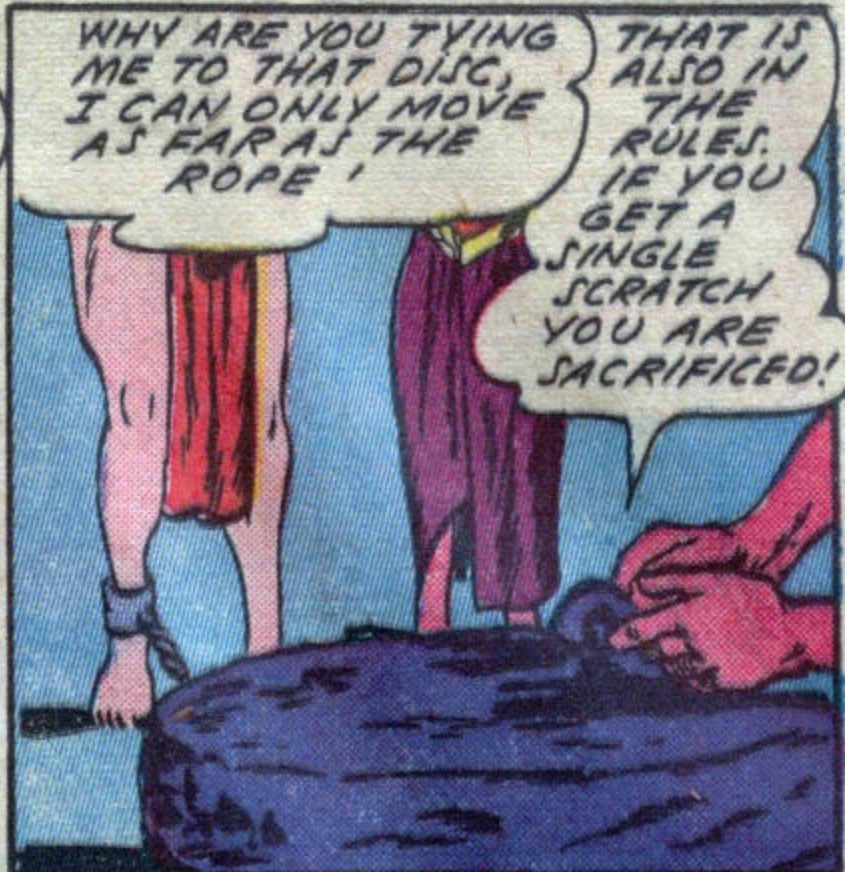
BUT THIS SWORD  
IT'S WOODEN!

THOSE ARE  
THE RULES,  
SEÑOR.



WHY ARE YOU TRYING  
ME TO THAT DISC,  
I CAN ONLY MOVE  
AS FAR AS THE  
ROPE!

THAT IS  
ALSO IN  
THE  
RULES.  
IF YOU  
GET A  
SINGLE  
SCRATCH  
YOU ARE  
SACRIFICED!



BEGIN!

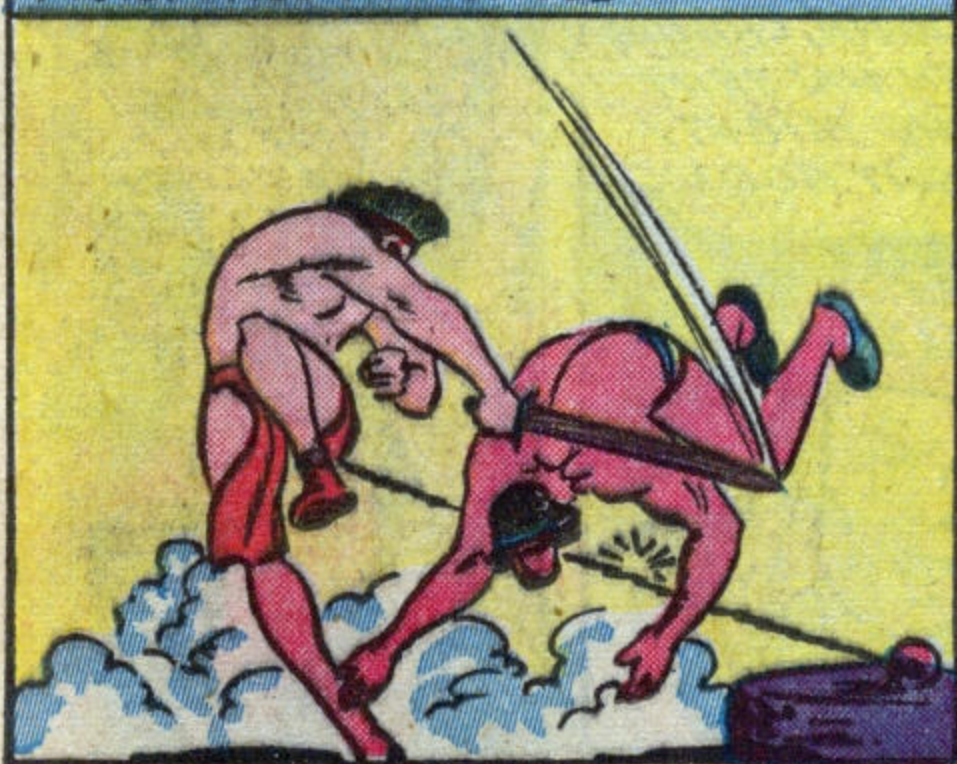
AND HERE THEY COME-  
SIX OF THEM!



TIED DOWN AND ARMED ONLY  
WITH A WOODEN SWORD, JEFF  
BRACES HIMSELF FOR THE  
ATTACK!



JEFF TRIPS THE FIRST ONE AND  
FRACTURES HIS SKULL - - -

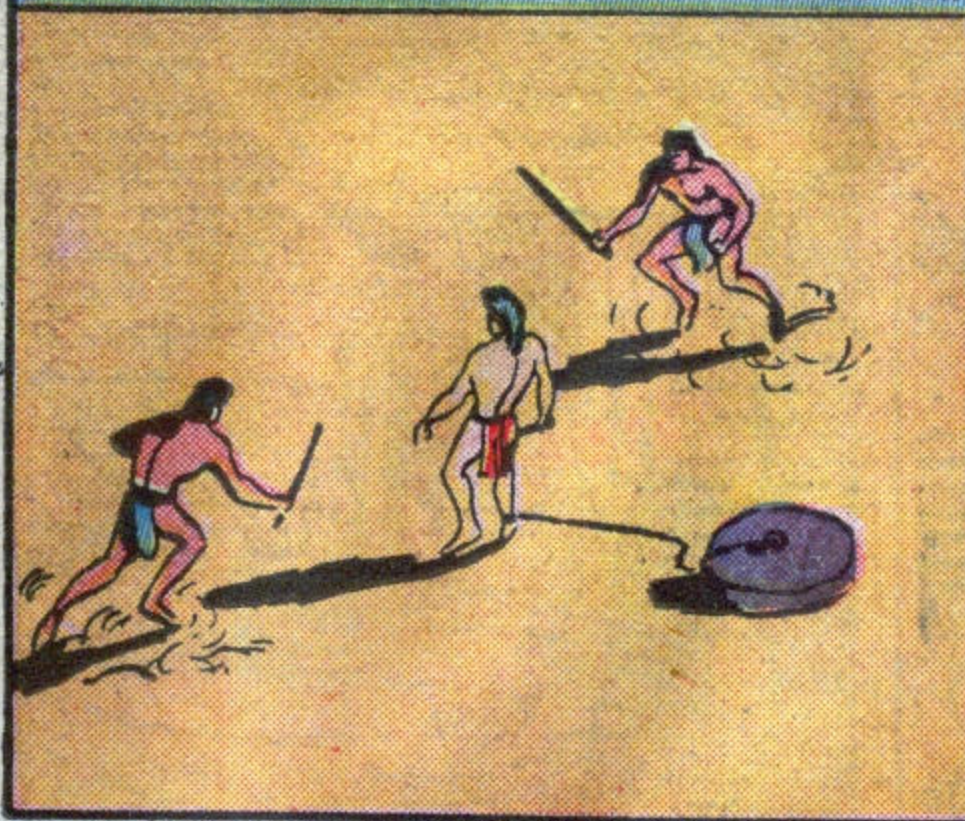


EXPERTLY PARRYING HE RUNS THE  
SECOND ONE THROUGH!

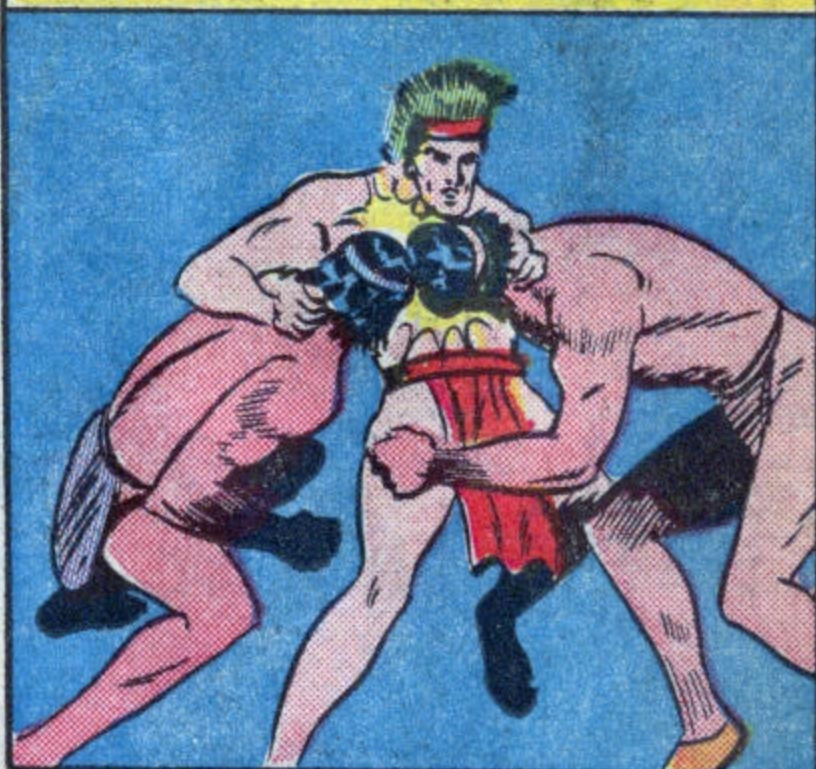




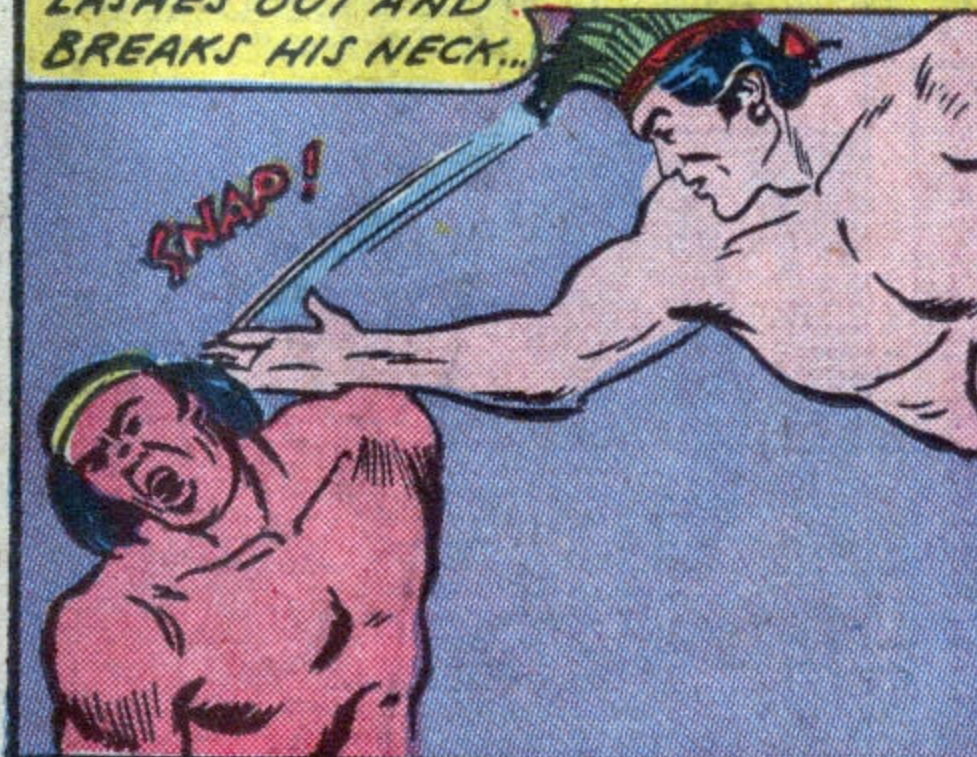
TWO MORE CHARGE SIMULTANEOUSLY..



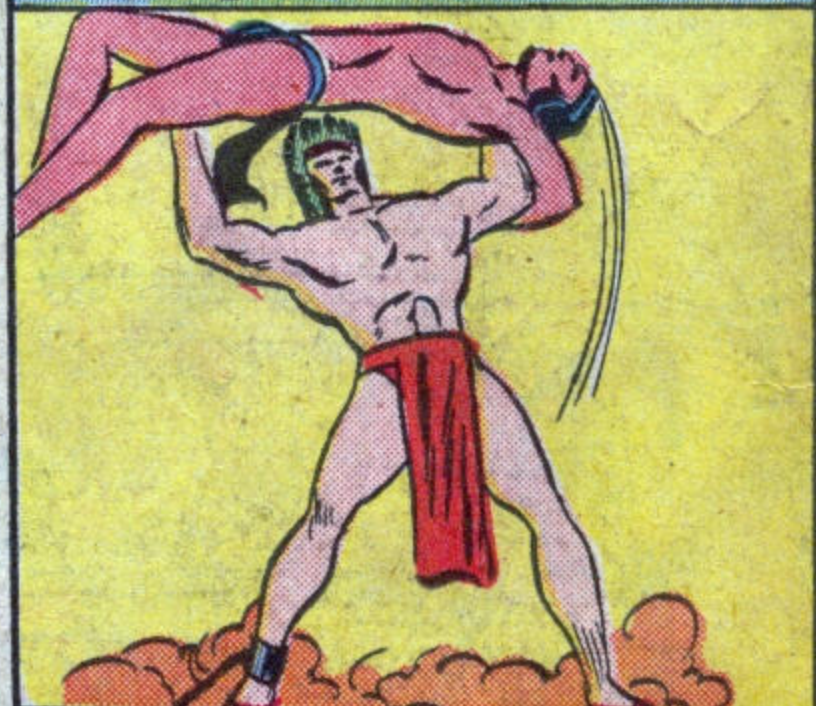
...BUT NEATLY SIDESTEPPING HE  
CATCHES BOTH OF THEM..



AS THE FIFTH ONE CLOSES IN, JEFF  
LASHES OUT AND  
BREAKS HIS NECK...



JEFF DISARMS THE LAST ONE,  
DASHES HIM TO THE GROUND  
AND REMAINS...



...THE VICTOR!



SUDDENLY RONNIE  
RISES ...

BOW DOWN, CHILDREN,  
HEAVEN HAS SENT  
YOU THE MIGHTY  
NIGHT GOD!



THE INDIANS OBEY





THE NIGHT-GOD HAS  
BEEN SENT DOWN IN HIS  
BLACK VESSEL FOR A  
PURPOSE MY CHILDREN,  
AND THAT IS TO  
TAKE ME BACK!

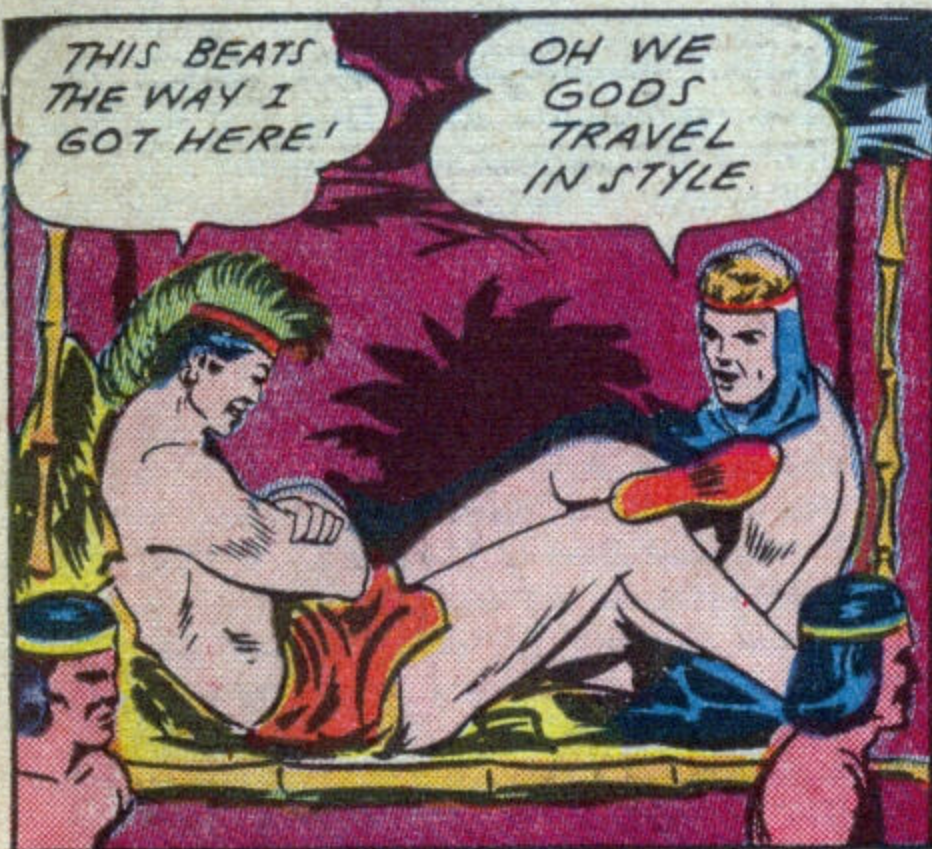


WE ARE TO BE  
TAKEN TO THE  
VESSEL IMMEDIATELY!  
I HAVE SPOKEN!



THIS BEATS  
THE WAY I  
GOT HERE!

OH WE  
GODS  
TRAVEL  
IN STYLE.



ON THE RAVEN...

**LOOK.** JEFF,  
RONNIE AND  
A ROYAL  
ESCORT!



RONNIE TAKES  
HIS LEAVE...  
FAREWELL,  
MY CHILDREN!

BUT RONNIE, I  
STILL DON'T  
UNDERSTAND  
HOW YOU  
BECAME A  
GOD!



IT WAS ALL A SURPRISE TO ME!  
AFTER I LANDED I WENT A  
WAYS INLAND, AND WHILE I  
RESTED THE SUN CAME THRU  
THE TREES AND SHONE ON  
MY HAIR. THE INDIANS CAME  
UPON ME AND BEGAN  
KNEELING TO ME. FROM  
THEN ON I WAS THEIR  
SUN GOD.

WELL, WE'RE  
ALL TOGETHER  
AGAIN!



The End



# So I'm 4F

**O**FF Helm's Point, a stiff breeze flapped the sails of the Pagan Girl. Dick Brown, at the wheel, held her steady with a firm grip. A short distance starboard a freighter was plowing through the choppy water. Dick watched it a couple of minutes—a deep frown knitting his brow.

"I've got it!" he said, swinging the wheel toward shore. "The Foreign Freight Company—my friend Captain Hook—I know he'll help me."

Upon reaching the wharf, he quickly alighted.

"Here she is, Toby," he called to a dock hand, tossing him the mooring line. "Tie her up. I don't expect to be using her for a long time."

\* \* \* \*

**E**ARLY the following day, Dick entered the office of the freight line.

"Good morning, Captain Hook."

"Morning, Dick. What can I do for you?"

"Plenty, sir—I hope. The doctors say I can't sign up for the big show. I'm the only one of my bunch that's left."

"What's wrong with you, son?"

"Doctor Stone said my eyes wouldn't pass me—nothing serious—he advised an office position. But there's nothing wrong with me, sir—that is, nothing that would prevent me from being a good, handy man aboard a freighter. I know about all there is to know about a boat. I've even taken a course in navigation."

Captain Hook smiled. "How old are you, Dick?"

"I was eighteen last week, sir."

"You look like a strong, husky chap to me. Can you report for duty on the fourth, with the necessary papers?"

"You bet I can, sir."

Captain Hook walked to the door with Dick.

In an undertone, he said, "The Scuttleway leaves port at six bells on the fifth, Captain Richards in command. Keep a closed mouth and be 'board."

\* \* \* \*

**F**OUR months later, Dick was making his second trip across the Pacific with vital war supplies. He had been assigned to duty as an assistant in the engine room. They were nearing the danger zone. Suddenly, without warning, a Zero dropped from the low-hanging clouds, cutting loose with a barrage of machine-gun fire. Down below, the engines had drowned out the noise. Chief Engineer Malone beckoned for Dick.

"Call the bridge," he ordered.

After a few seconds, Dick announced, "There must be something wrong, sir. They won't answer—shall I go up?"

"Yes, and report back to me at once."

Upon reaching the deck, Dick was horrified. Captain Richards was not in sight. Hurrying to the bridge, he noticed machine-gun fire had cut a path along the wheel-house. Quickly stepping inside, he found the first mate and two seamen lying on the floor, dead. The second mate was badly injured.

"Can I help you, sir?" asked Dick, kneeling beside the officer.

"No — go to the Captain. He's been wounded." He continued in a weak voice, "The Zero was probably on its way home—short on ammunition—there'll be other planes and subs soon—get away from here as quickly as possible—it's our only chance."

A call from the speaking tube interrupted the orders.

"Take that call, Brown."

"Aye, aye, sir."

Getting quickly to his feet, Dick went to the tube. It was the engineer. While reporting conditions, the drone of a plane was heard. Dick glanced at the sky.

"An enemy plane's approaching astern, sir!"

"There's not a second to spare," bellowed the engineer. "Grab that wheel, Brown—hold her on her course—we'll give her all she's got."

The ship's bell sounded a general alarm as Dick took the wheel. The Nip was now directly overhead. His first bomb found its mark, doing slight damage. Suddenly, Dick remembered it was harder to hit a target that wouldn't stay put. He immediately took her on a zigzagged course. The Nip, finding it impossible to synchronize his bombs, gave up. Dick breathed easily for a minute, thinking the danger was over. Calling the chief engineer, he said, "I



think the coast is clear, sir."

Just then, the Captain's voice was heard over the loud speaker.

"Stand by for further orders," he said.

**G**LANCING off starboard, Dick saw what appeared to be a torpedo wake heading directly for the ship. A split second later, a terrific explosion rocked the freighter from stem to stern. Dick's hands flew to his head as he was thrown hard against a beam. Opening his eyes a second later, he was at first somewhat bewildered. As his head cleared, he slowly got to his feet. Captain Richards appeared in the doorway, blood oozing from his forehead. With one glance, he took in the surroundings.

"Are you hurt, Brown?" he asked.

"No, sir; I'm O.K. now. Is there something I can do?"

"Yes, go to the Radio Room at once. Meade was having some trouble—find out if he sent an S. O. S."

Dick made his way with difficulty. The freighter was listing at a sharp angle, a high sea rolling over her deck. Another explosion rent the air. Dick glanced toward the radio room; a huge, gaping hole was all that remained. A sharp lurch of the ship, as it settled in the water, threw him across the slippery deck. As he clung for a moment to a broken rail, he faintly heard Captain Richards' orders.

"Man the boats! She's sinking fast!"

A huge wave breaking against the deck washed Dick into the sea. Coming to the surface in an oil slick, he swam swiftly into the wind. The remaining hull was now burning furiously. Any second, the oil on the sea might ignite. After reaching a safe distance, he grabbed a piece of floating wreckage. Clinging to it, he watched the twisted, crumbling, hull slide into the water with a hissing sound.

Darkness was settling fast. A feeling of desolation gripped Dick. From the crest of a large swell, he sighted a life-boat and yelled with all his strength. He wasn't sure if they had heard him.

The next wave left him in despair—there was no boat in sight.

But Captain Richards, searching the water for possible survivors, had seen the bobbing figure and skilfully maneuvered the boat to his rescue.

"Who is it, boys?" he asked as they pulled the nearly exhausted figure over the side.

"I'm Dick Brown," came a weak reply. "Sorry, sir, I was unable to find out about the S. O. S."

"I know that, Brown—let's hope and pray your fine performance gave Meade time to

make repairs and get a message out. I was on my way to the bridge to take over," the Captain went on—"stopped one of the first bullets—just grazed my scalp, but put me out for a while. If you hadn't taken the wheel and prevented that Nip from unloading on us, he'd have finished us off right then."

\* \* \* \*

**T**EN hours later, they were still adrift. Slowly the sky in the east was growing red. Captain Richards, sitting forward, glanced at the haggard faces of his men.

"What do you think our chances are, sir?" inquired Dick.

"We should see some sign of rescue within the hour if Meade got a message through," answered the Captain. "In the meantime, all we can do is keep calm and pray."

\* \* \* \*

**S**LOWLY the hours passed. The sun was now directly overhead, the heat intense. Wiping the sweat from his face with his arm, Captain Richards glanced at Dick.

"Well, son, I guess Meade failed."

"A plane! A plane!" yelled a seaman excitedly, pointing to a rift in the clouds. As they quickly glanced upward, a huge Coast Guard plane dropped into clear view. The men stood up, waving and cheering. The pilot, having sighted them, circled low, searching the water thoroughly for any sign of danger, then set his ship down lightly and taxied to the rescue of the men.

\* \* \* \*

**S**EVERAL days later, Dick was called to the freighter office.

"You sent for me, Captain Hook?"

"Yes, Dick I did—sit down. Captain Richards has made his report. He credits you with some admirable seamanship. What have you to say?"

"I simply did my duty, sir, nothing more," grinned Dick.

"Well, son," went on Captain Hook, "we need all the young men like you we can get. This is about the toughest and most important job of the war. If we fail to get supplies to our boys, their efforts will have been in vain." He concluded, "I've taken up your case with the company's officers. You are due for a promotion on your next trip out."

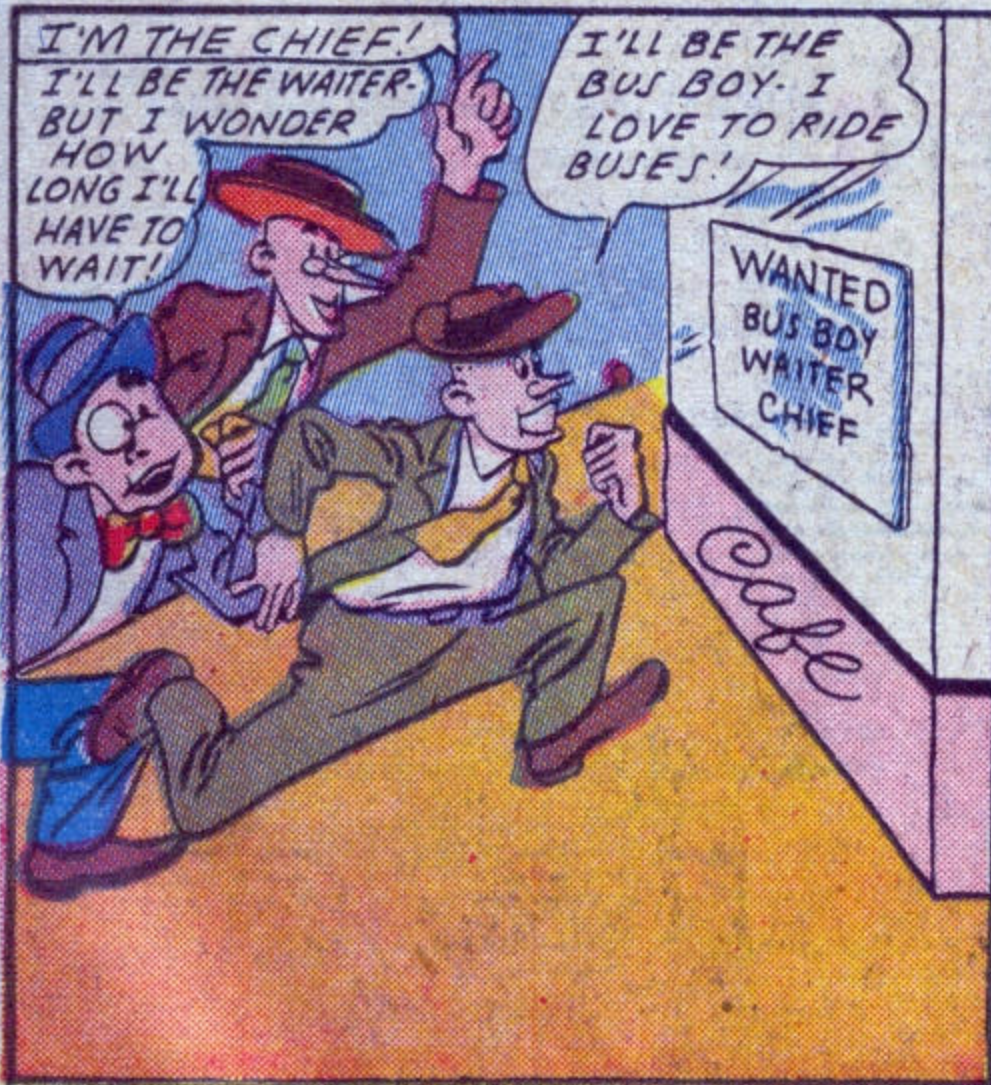
"Thank you, sir—thanks a lot," said Dick.

Squaring his shoulders, he left the office with the feeling of one who was doing his share.

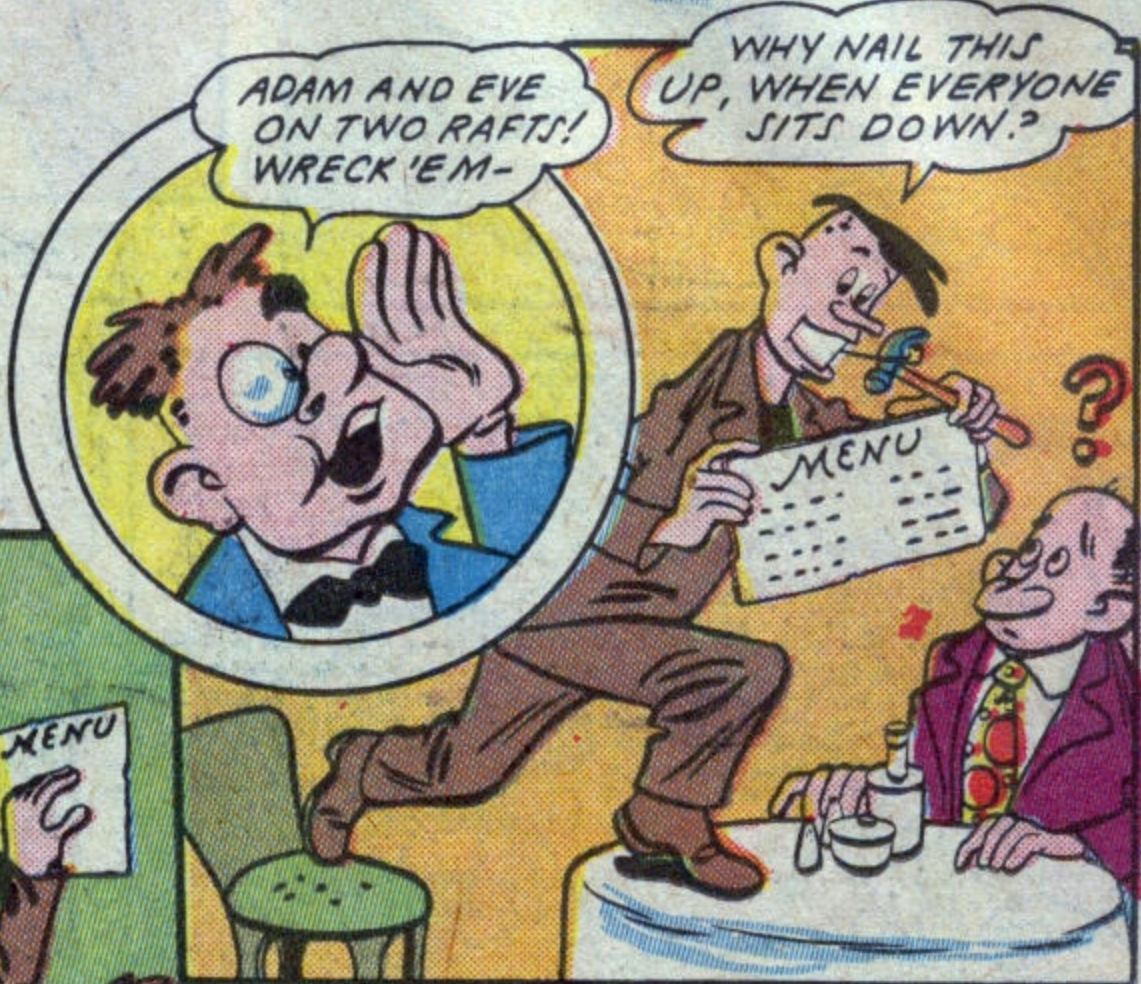
THE END



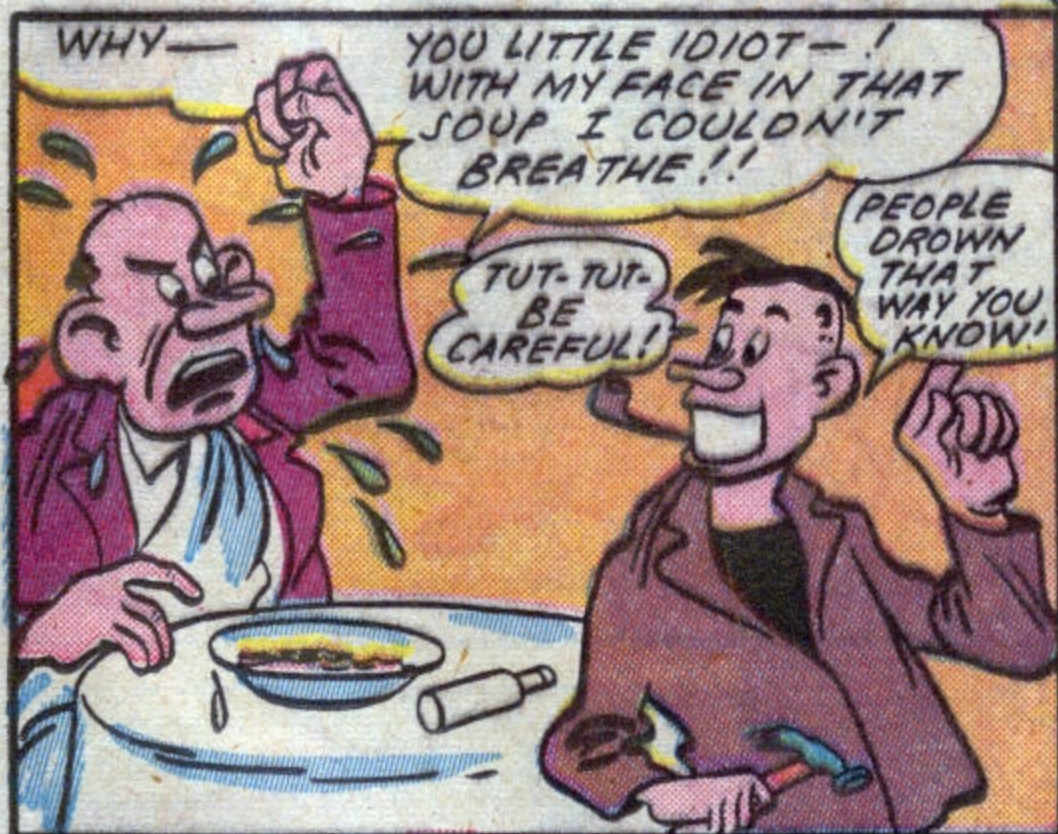
# Super Drooper & Drip



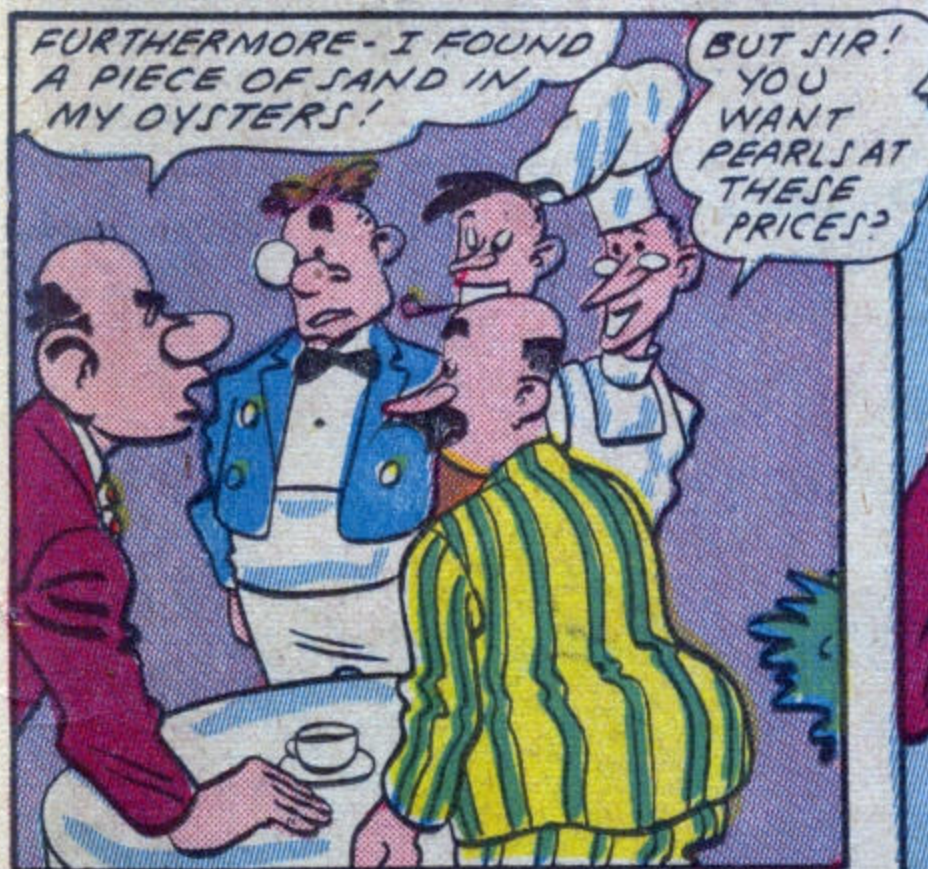






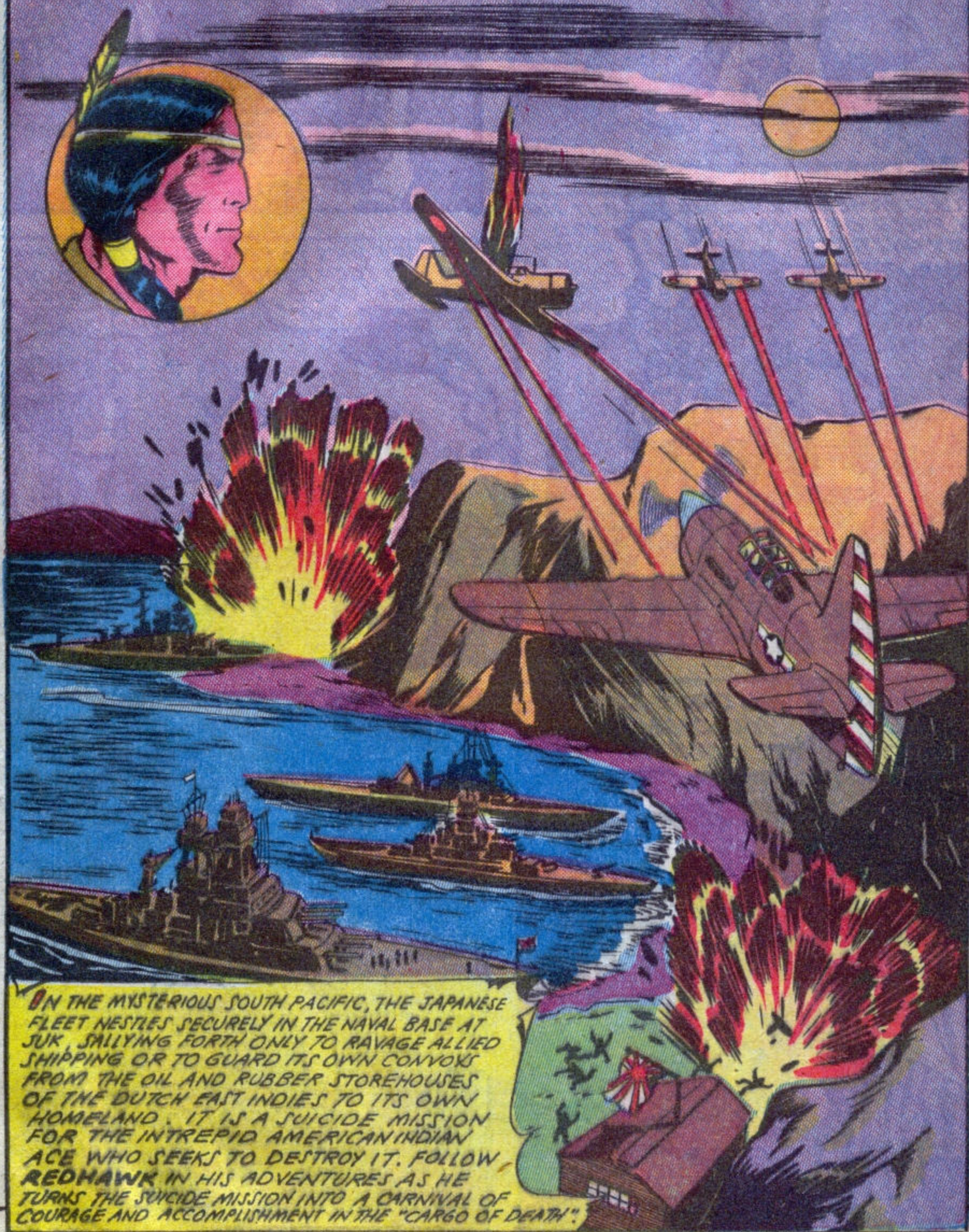








# RED HAWK



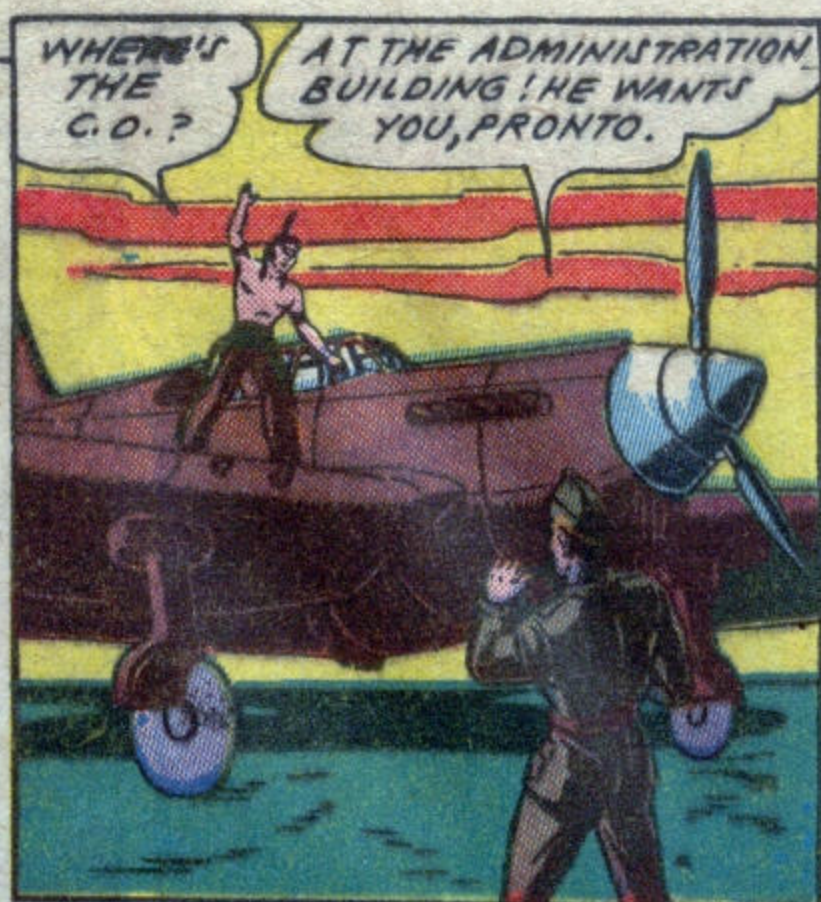
ON THE MYSTERIOUS SOUTH PACIFIC, THE JAPANESE FLEET NESTLES SECURELY IN THE NAVAL BASE AT JUK, SALLYING FORTH ONLY TO RAVAGE ALLIED SHIPPING OR TO GUARD ITS OWN CONVOYS FROM THE OIL AND RUBBER STOREHOUSES OF THE DUTCH EAST INDIES TO ITS OWN HOMELAND. IT IS A SUICIDE MISSION FOR THE INTREPID AMERICAN INDIAN ACE WHO SEEKS TO DESTROY IT. FOLLOW REDHAWK IN HIS ADVENTURES AS HE TURNS THE SUICIDE MISSION INTO A CARNIVAL OF COURAGE AND ACCOMPLISHMENT IN THE "CARGO OF DEATH".





REDHAWK IS COMING. THINGS WILL POP AROUND HERE NOW!

THAT STUNT OF GIVING THE FIELD THE ONCE OVER UPSIDE DOWN IS JUST LIKE AN AUTOGRAPH.



WHERE'S THE C.O.?

AT THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING! HE WANTS YOU, PRONTO.



YOUR CODE MESSAGE SAID "SUICIDE MISSION." WHAT IS IT?

BLASTING THE JAP NAVAL BASE AT JUK.



THAT'S A JOB FOR THE ARMY AND NAVY, NOT FOR ONE MAN!

NOT IF THAT ONE MAN IS REDHAWK!



HERE'S JUK HARBOR CHOKED WITH NIP BATTLE WAGONS.

THE NAVY COULD SMOKE 'EM OUT!



WE DON'T WANT TO SMOKE THEM OUT!

I GET IT. MY JOB IS TO BOTTLE THEM UP SO THEY CAN'T GET OUT. THEN WE CAN PICK 'EM OFF WHENEVER WE WANT!



IN THIS MAKE-UP AND JAP UNIFORM AND CAPTAIN ITO'S CREDENTIALS FROM THAT DOOMED PLANE, YOU'LL MAKE A DARN GOOD JAP

THE ONLY GOOD JAP IS A DEAD JAP.



REDHAWK PREPARES TO  
LEAVE ON HIS PERILOUS  
MISSION.

WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU TO  
BLOW THIS HARBOR  
SKY-HIGH.

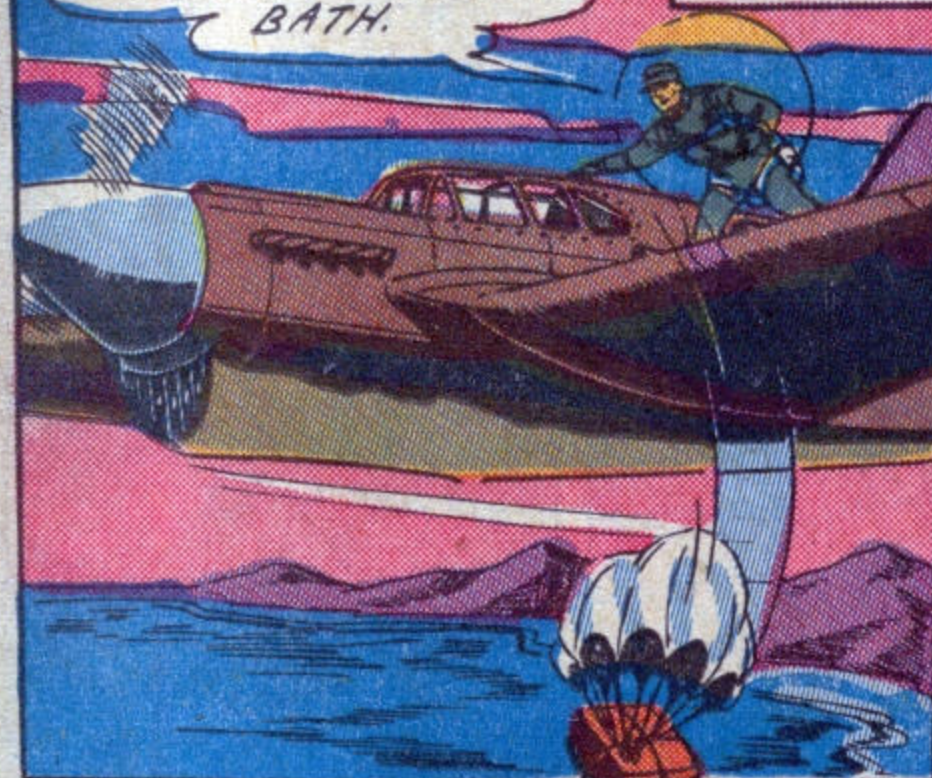
I HOPE I CAN  
TALK THEIR LINGO  
WELL ENOUGH  
TO FOOL THE  
JAPS.

REDHAWK FLIES HIS SPEEDY  
FIGHTER CLOSE TO THE JAP  
BASE AT JUK. NOW HE IS  
IN DANGEROUS TERRITORY.

NIPS, THERE'S  
ENOUGH T.N.T. IN THIS  
LITTLE BOX TO BLOW  
YOU ALL BACK TO  
TOKIO.



SO LONG, BABY. YOU'RE  
GOING TO GET A  
BATH.



NOW TO CUT MYSELF  
LOOSE AND LOCATE  
THAT BOX OF T.N.T.!



NOW TO SWIM TO SHORE  
WITHOUT THE NIPS  
SPOTTING  
ME.



I'LL COME BACK FOR  
YOU WHEN I'M READY  
TO GIVE THE NIPS A  
SHOW OF FIRE -  
WORKS



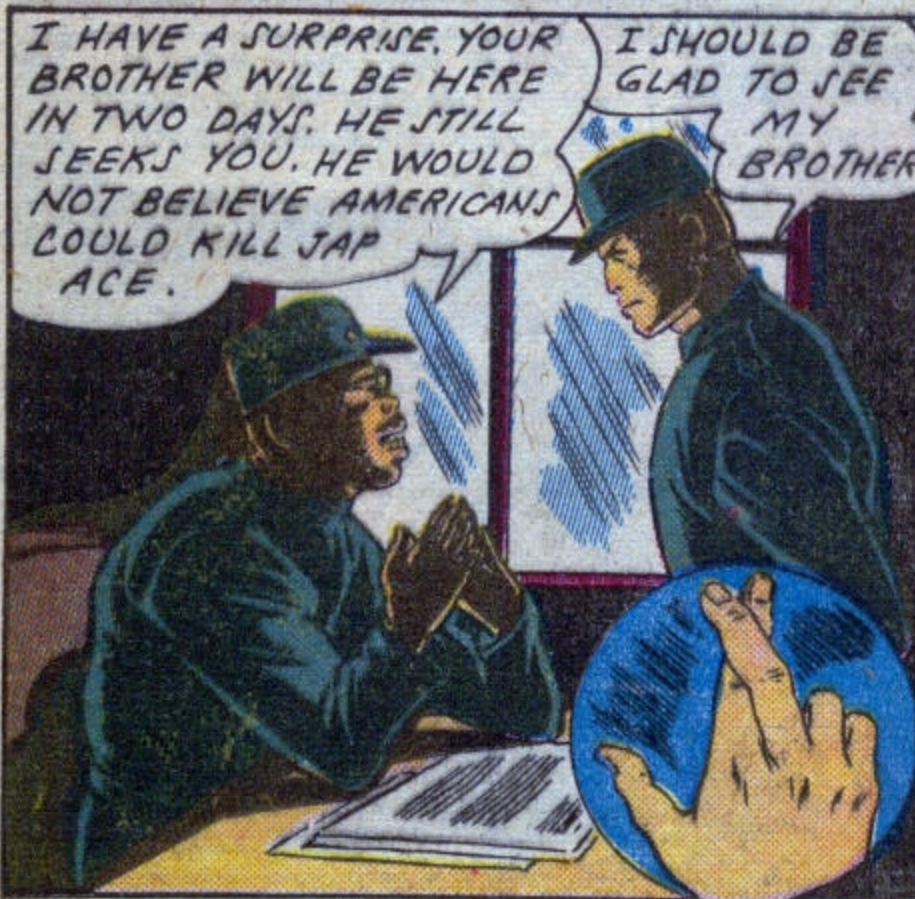




I AM CAPTAIN ITO. BACK FROM THE DEAD. TAKE ME TO YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER.



I ESCAPED, BUT RAN OUT OF GAS. MY PLANE PLUNGED INTO THE SEA.



I SHOULD BE GLAD TO SEE MY BROTHER.



TOMORROW NOON WE SHOW THEM SOME FIREWORKS!



I WILL COME TO SEE HIM ARRIVE.



YES, SIR.



PLANE WHICH FELL IN SEA WAS AMERICAN TO STEAL A PLANE. WE RAISED IT FROM SEA. IT BELONGED TO REDHAWK.

I HAD A PLANE TO ESCAPE FROM WHITE DEVILS.



NOW FATE TAKES A HAND AND PLACES REDHAWK IN NEW PERIL.

A HAPPY MOMENT FOR YOU, CAPTAIN ITO. THAT IS YOUR BROTHER. HE WILL BE SURPRISED WHEN HE SEES YOU.

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN.



HE IS NOT MY BROTHER! HE IS THE FAMOUS REDHAWK!

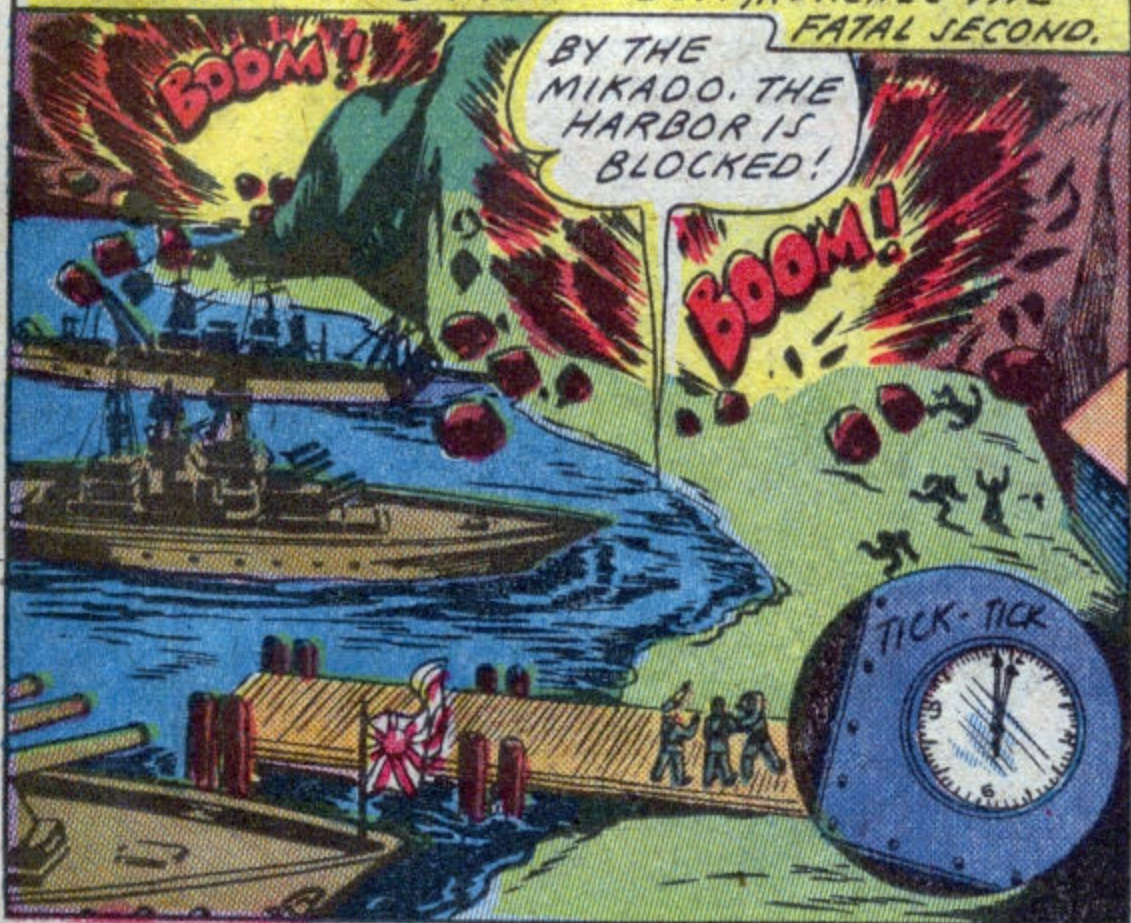
ARREST HIM! AFTER SUITABLE TORTURES, WE WILL SHOOT HIM.



BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, THE TIME CLOCK ON THE DEADLY EXPLOSIVES SET BY REDHAWK IN THE CLIFFS GUARDING THE HARBOR, REACHES THE FATAL SECOND.

BY THE MIKADO. THE HARBOR IS BLOCKED!

BOOM!



RIGHT, YELLOW-BELLY. YOUR FLEET'S LOCKED UP LIKE SARDINES IN A CAN.



I GO TO JOIN THE ANCESTORS, I SHAMED.

I HAVE A PLAN WHEREBY YOU CAN JOIN YOUR ANCESTORS IN HONOR. THE MIKADO WILL REVERE YOUR MEMORY.

YOU CAN FLY REDHAWK'S PLANE, LADEN WITH TNT. TO AMERICAN AIR - FIELD TO DESTROY IT

I WILL DO SO FOR HONORABLE ANCESTORS

THE PLANE IS AMERICAN. HE CAN FLY IN SAFELY AND DESTROY YOUR BASE. YOUR SOLDIERS WILL NOT FIRE AT AN AMERICAN PLANE

HE'LL NEVER REACH OUR BASE. I'LL FIX THAT.



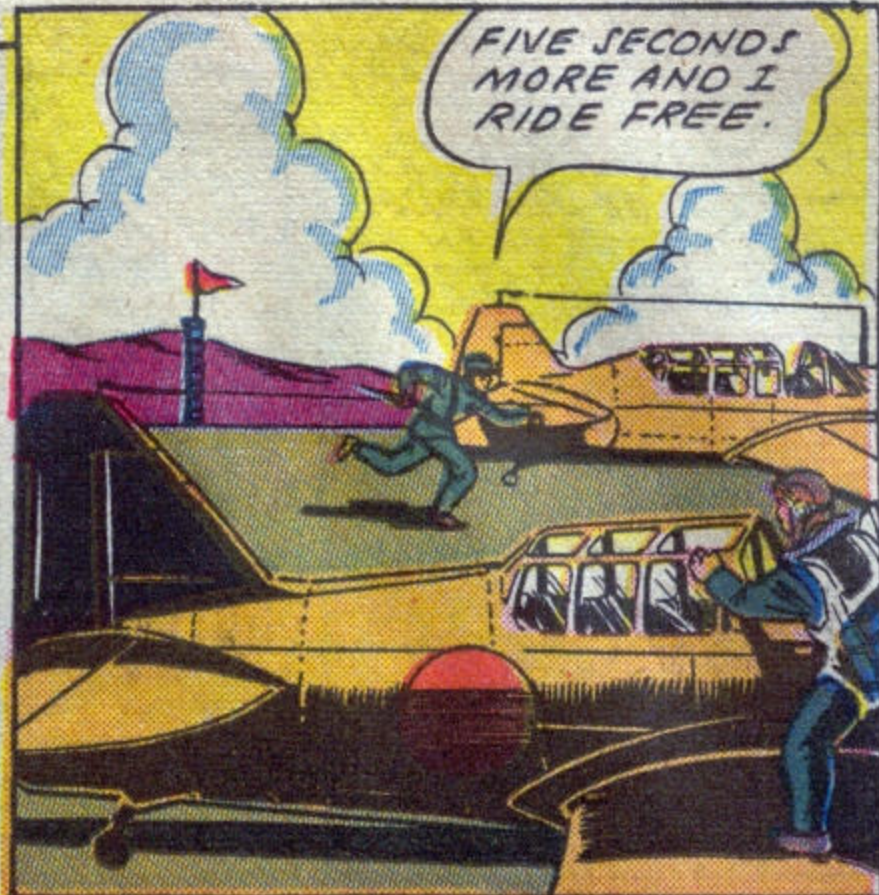


WARMING UP ON A CONCRETE APRON, THREE JAP PLANES ARE READY TO SET OUT ON A SCOUTING MISSION. REDHAWK MAKES A DARING BID FOR ESCAPE...

I HAVE  
NEED FOR THIS  
LITTLE  
FROG  
STICKER!



FIVE SECONDS  
MORE AND I  
RIDE FREE.



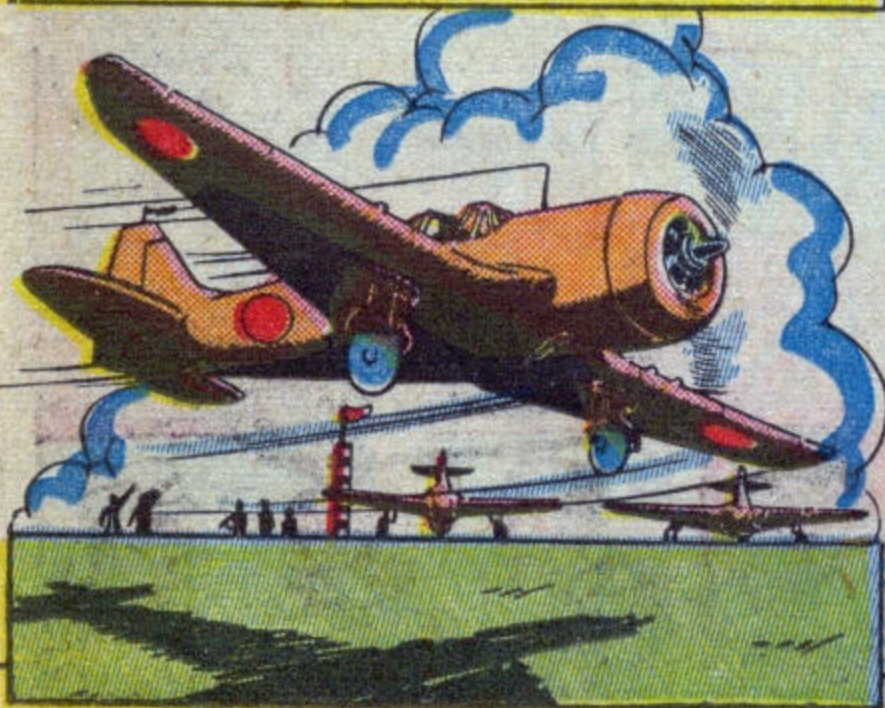
WHITE DEVIL!  
NOW YOU DIE!



NOW FOR A FREE RIDE IN YOUR  
AIR BUGGY, NIPS!



UP INTO HIS ELEMENT, IN THE CAP-  
TURED JAP SHIP, SCREAMS REDHAWK!



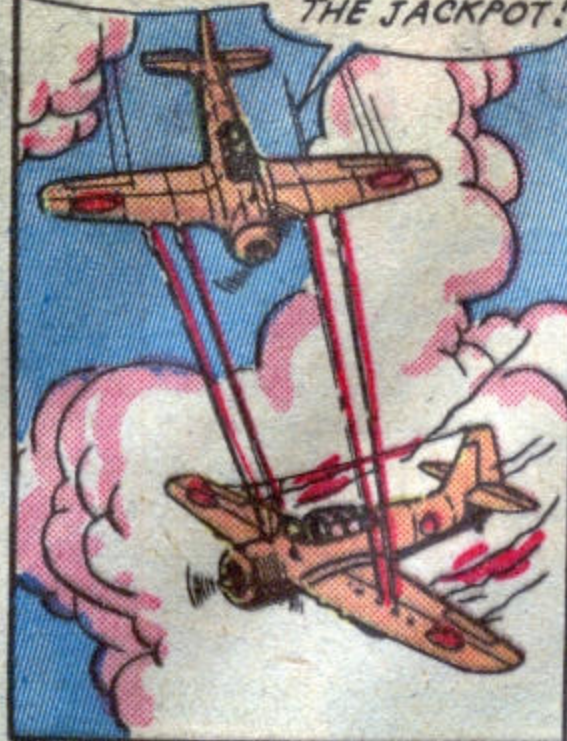
BUT THE JAPS ARE TOUGH ---  
AND READY TO FIGHT. TWO  
SHIPS TAKE OFF IN PURSUIT.

ONE DOWN AND  
ONE TO GO. THEN  
I'LL BE ON  
MY WAY.





I'M BATTING 1000, NOW  
TO CATCH MY HARI-KARI  
FRIEND BEFORE HE HITS  
THE JACKPOT!



AN HOUR PASSES, AND THE  
AMERICAN PLANE, PILOTED BY  
THE JAP C.O. AND BEARING ITS  
LETHAL CARGO OF T.N.T.,  
APPROACHES THE AMERICAN  
BASE.



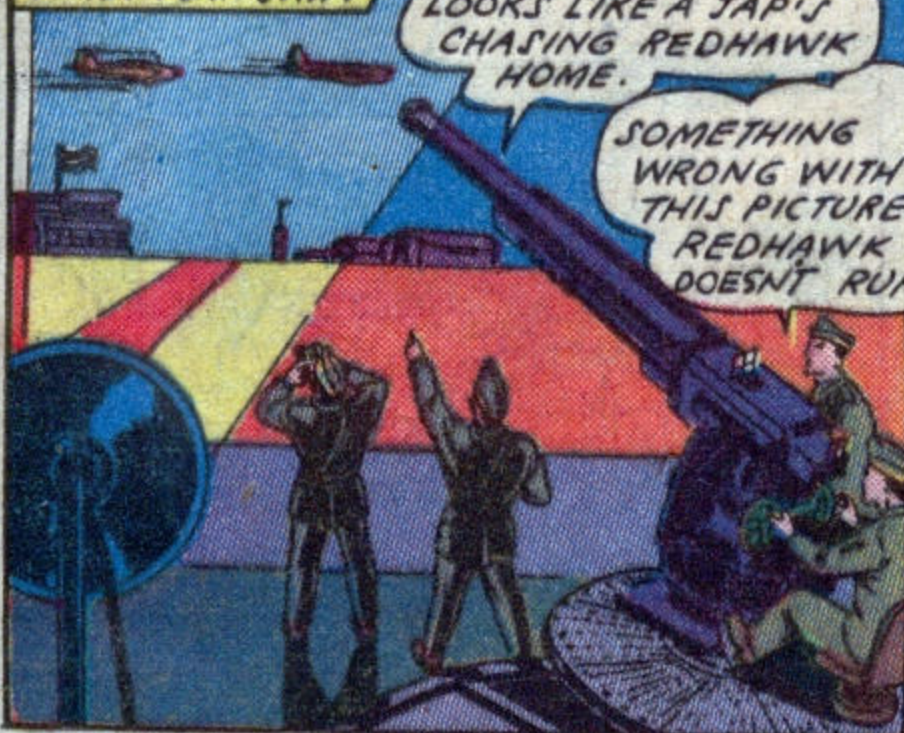
HONORABLE ANCESTORS  
WILL BE PROUD. IN FIVE  
MINUTES I DESTROY  
THE AMERICAN  
BASE.

BUT THE INTREPID REDHAWK  
POURS ON THE HEAT, STRIVING  
TO INTERCEPT THE MANIACAL  
JAP BEFORE HE CAN FLY HIS  
LETHAL LOAD INTO THE  
AMERICAN BASE.

I BETTER HURRY,  
OR IT'LL BE  
CURTAINS FOR  
OUR SIDE.



NEW DANGER FOR REDHAWK. DOWN ON THE  
AIRFIELD, ACK-ACK GUNNERS ARE READY TO  
FIRE ON THE JAP PLANE PURSUING AN  
AMERICAN SHIP.



LOOKS LIKE A JAP'S  
CHASING REDHAWK  
HOME.

SOMETHING  
WRONG WITH  
THIS PICTURE.  
REDHAWK  
DOESN'T RUN.

HOLD  
YOUR FIRE.  
REDHAWK'S IN  
THAT JAP  
PLANE.



RIGHT. THAT UPSIDE  
DOWN TRICK IS JUST  
LIKE REDHAWK'S  
SIGNATURE.

UP IN THE SKY, REDHAWK  
RACES AGAINST TIME--



MY GUNS  
HAVE JAMMED!



BINGO, JAP..  
YOU HIT THE  
JACKPOT.

BRAVO.  
RIGHT IN  
THE NICK  
OF TIME,  
REDHAWK.

ONE MORE  
GOOD JAP.  
ONE MORE  
DEAD  
JAP.



FOLLOW THE AMAZING AD-  
VENTURES OF REDHAWK IN  
THESE PAGES NEXT MONTH  
IN THE CARNIVAL OF  
COURAGE!



# JUN-GAL

**WORLD WAR II**  
COMES TO THE TAGOMA VILLAGE  
WHERE JUN-GAL REIGNS AS  
QUEEN AND PROTECTRESS OF  
THE PIT OF DEATH - MAMMY  
FINALLY MUST TELL JUN-GAL  
THAT SHE HERSELF CAME  
FROM THE WHITE MAN'S LAND  
FAR BEYOND THE JUNGLE!



BOUND FOR EGYPT FROM DAKAR, AN  
AMERICAN CARGO PLANE GLIDES  
OVER THE ENTANGLED MASS THAT  
IS THE AFRICAN JUNGLE!

MIGHT AS WELL SWITCH OVER  
TO THE AUTOMATIC, NED... IT'S  
STRAIGHT FLYING FROM  
HERE ON.

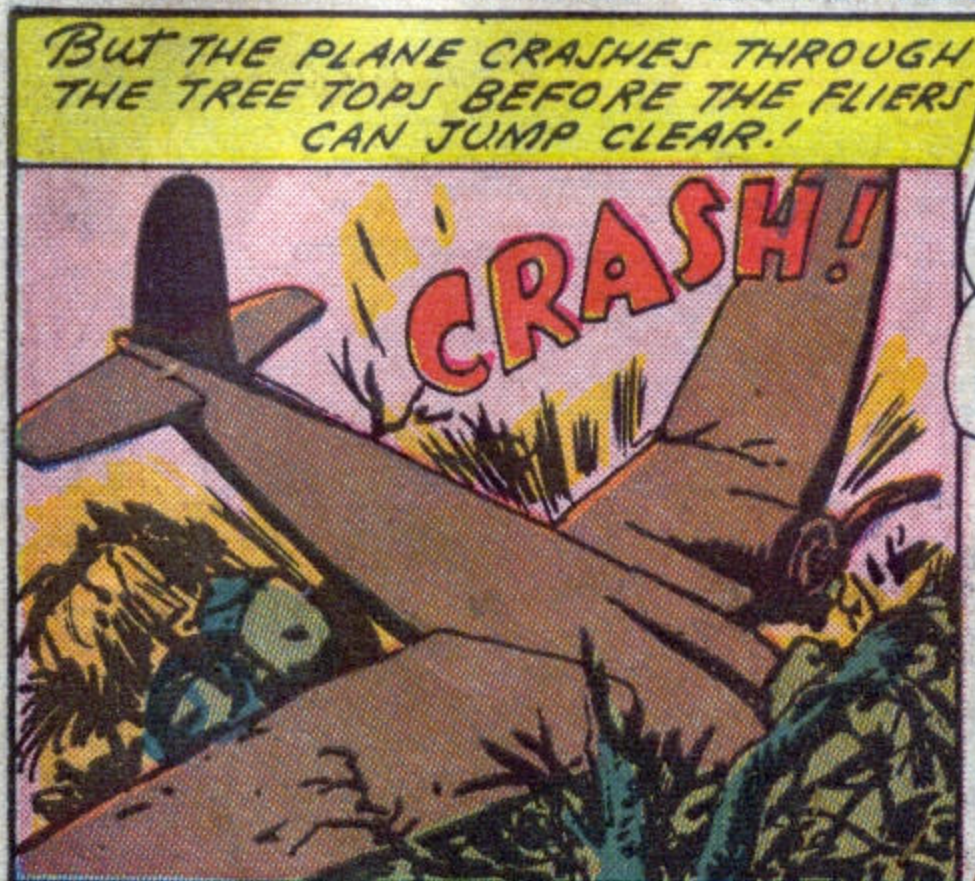
AND FROM THE JUNGLE DEPTHS,  
JUN-GAL AND MAMMY PEEER  
SKYWARD.

MAMMY, IT  
IS THE WHITE  
MAN'S AIR BIRD!  
I HAVE  
A STRANGE  
FEELING...

HONEYCHILE,  
YOU'S TOO  
YOUNG  
TO HAVE  
THE MISERY!





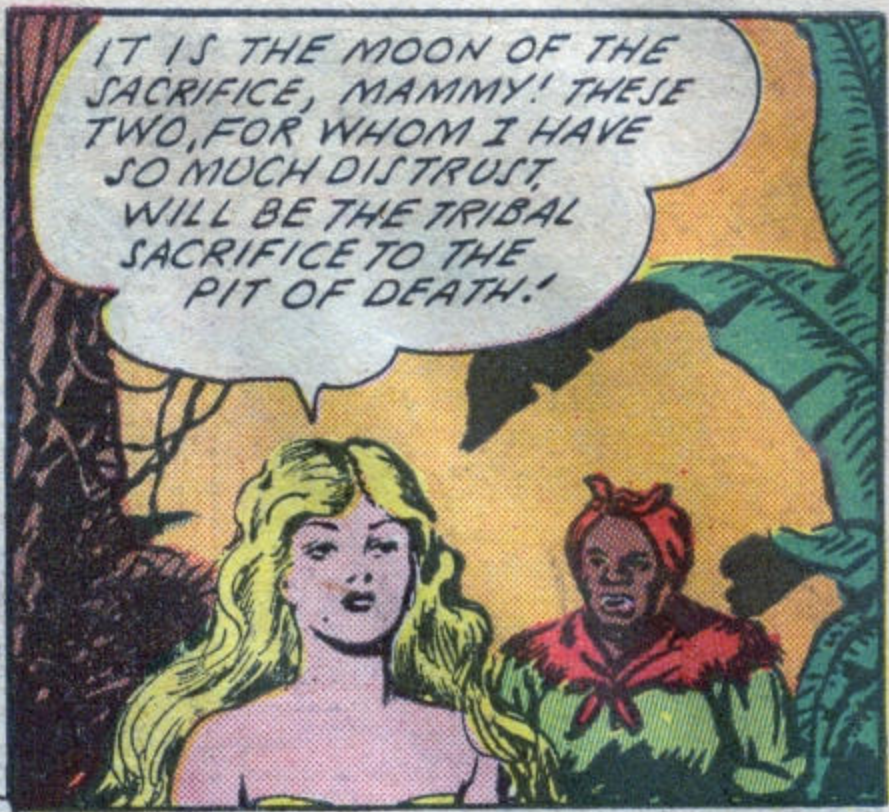






I AM WRONG... THEY STILL BREATHE! GOOD! TAKE THEM TO THE VILLAGE!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, HONEY?



IT IS THE MOON OF THE SACRIFICE, MAMMY! THESE TWO, FOR WHOM I HAVE SO MUCH DISTRUST, WILL BE THE TRIBAL SACRIFICE TO THE PIT OF DEATH!

MAMMY TAKES COUNSEL WITH HERSELF!

OH! PORE CHILE, SHE HAS NEVER BEEN TOLD THAT HER MAMMY AND PAPPY WERE WHITE FOLKS LIKE THE NAZI FELLOWS WHO MADE TROUBLE! AH WONDERS IF N AH SHOULD TELL HER BEFO' THEY SACRIFICES THESE PORE MEN! THESE BOYS ARE AMERICANS!



THE SACRIFICIAL CEREMONY PROGRESSES... THE NATIVES DANCE THEMSELVES INTO A FRENZY UNTIL JUN-GAL RAISES HER ARMS IN A SIGNAL FOR QUIET!

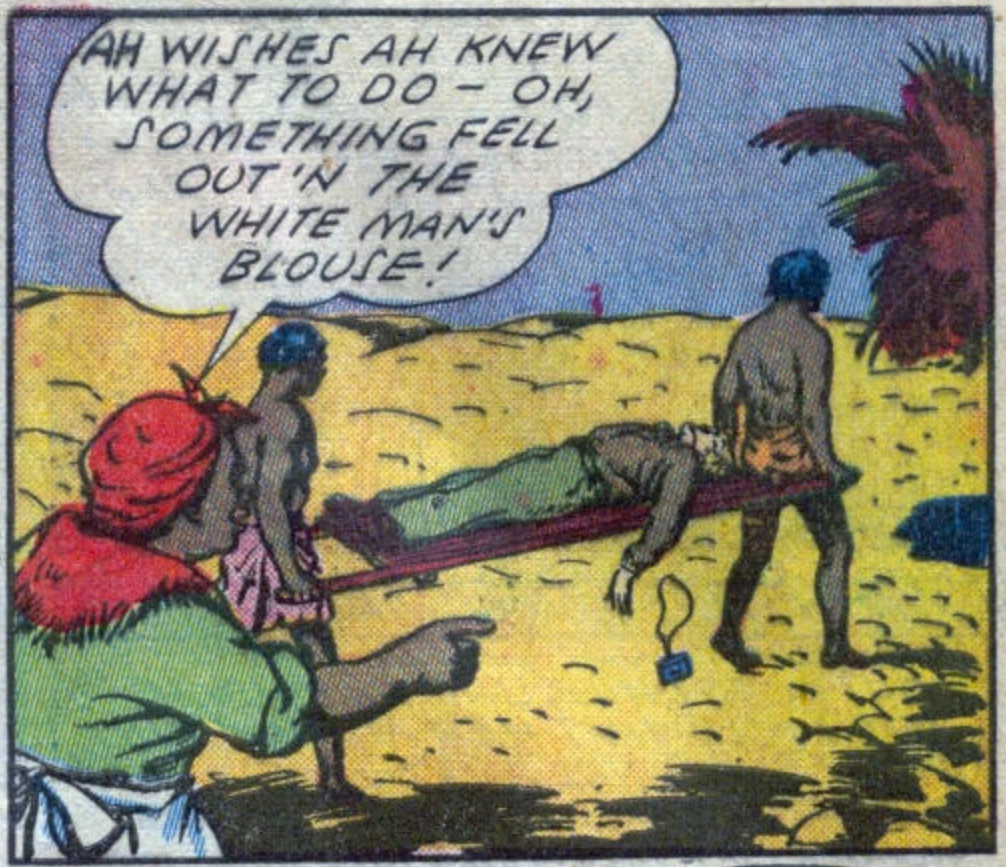
TENAKI - MY PEOPLE! LISTEN TO ME --



THE WHITE MEN WHO VISITED US ONCE CAUSED MUCH TROUBLE AND SUFFERING! THIS DAY, WE SHALL HAVE REVENGE... THEY WILL BE OUR OFFERING TO THE PIT OF DEATH!









"MANY YEARS AGO, YOUR MAMMY AND PAPPY SET OUT TO SEARCH FOR THE PIT OF DEATH..."



"NOT FAR FROM THIS VERY SPOT YOUR MAMMY AND PAPPY WERE KILLED BY THE TAGOMA WARRIORS, WHO DIDN'T LIKE WHITE PEOPLE EITHER!"



"THE TAGOMAS SPARED YOU AND ME! WHEN YOU GREW UP, THEY MADE YOU QUEEN OF THE TRIBE AND PROTECTRESS OF THE PIT OF DEATH!"

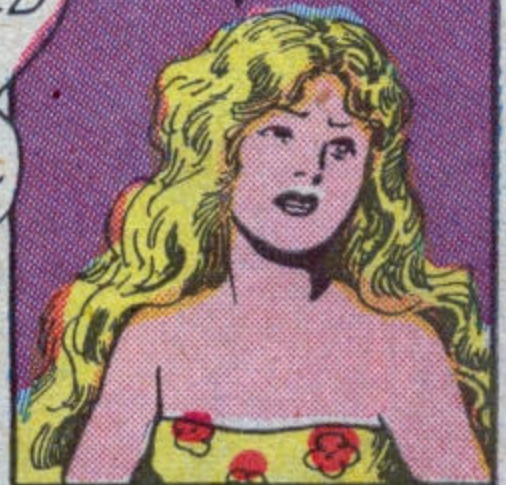


MAMMY, IS THIS THE TRUTH?

YES, HONEY CHILE! AN' THAT ONE MAN YOU'S PLANNIN' TO SACRIFICE IS RONALD TEAL... YOUR LATE PAPPY'S NEPHEW - YOUR OWN COUSIN!



I CAN'T THINK - IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! MY BLOOD RELATIVE - I AM ONE OF THE WHITE PEOPLE!



TAGOMAS -- YOU HAVE HEARD MAMMY'S STORY... IF IT IS TRUE, THESE MEN MUST LIVE! THEY WILL BE NURSED BACK TO HEALTH AND RETURNED TO THE WHITE MAN'S LAND!



IT IS TRUE! OH, JUN-GAL! WE DO AS YOU SAY!





THE TWO MEN ARE BROUGHT TO JUN-GAL'S QUARTERS...

MAMMY, THEY ARE COMING OUT OF THE SLEEP OF DEATH!

YES, HONEY CHILE, I THINK THEY WILL LIVE!

WEEKS PASS AND THE TWO MEN REGAIN THEIR LOST STRENGTH! MAMMY TELLS RONALD ALL ABOUT JUN-GAL, TO HIS GREAT AMAZEMENT!

JEEPERS CREEPERS... MY OWN COUSIN IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE!

WHAT DOES MY WHITE COUSIN SAY, MAMMY?

HE IS SURE SURPRISED AT FINDING YOU HERE, HONEY!

JUN-GAL QUICKLY MASTERS THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE, AND ONE DAY...

SO THIS IS THE PIT OF DEATH-- PURE RADIUM! NO DOUBT THE ACTION OF THIS RADIUM ON MY PLANE'S INSTRUMENTS IS WHAT CAUSED US TO CRASH! IT'S WONDERFUL TO THINK OF WHAT THIS RADIUM COULD DO FOR CIVILIZATION!

IT IS MANY MILES AWAY, JUN-GAL! ITS CITIES ARE COUNTLESS AND ITS WONDERS ARE MANY-- MUCH MORE MARVELOUS EVEN THAN YOUR PIT OF DEATH!

I WILL GO THERE WITH YOU AND YOUR FRIEND, RONALD! I WOULD SEE THIS CIVILIZATION, AND I WILL BRING THEM RADIUM FROM THE PIT OF DEATH!

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY, HONEY CHILE?

OH, HELLO, MAMMY! JUN-GAL SAYS SHE WANTS TO GO BACK TO CIVILIZATION WITH NED AND ME!

WHAT IS THIS CIVILIZATION YOU SPEAK ABOUT, RONALD? WHERE IS IT?

HOWEVER, JUN-GAL HAS TERRIFIC DETERMINATION...

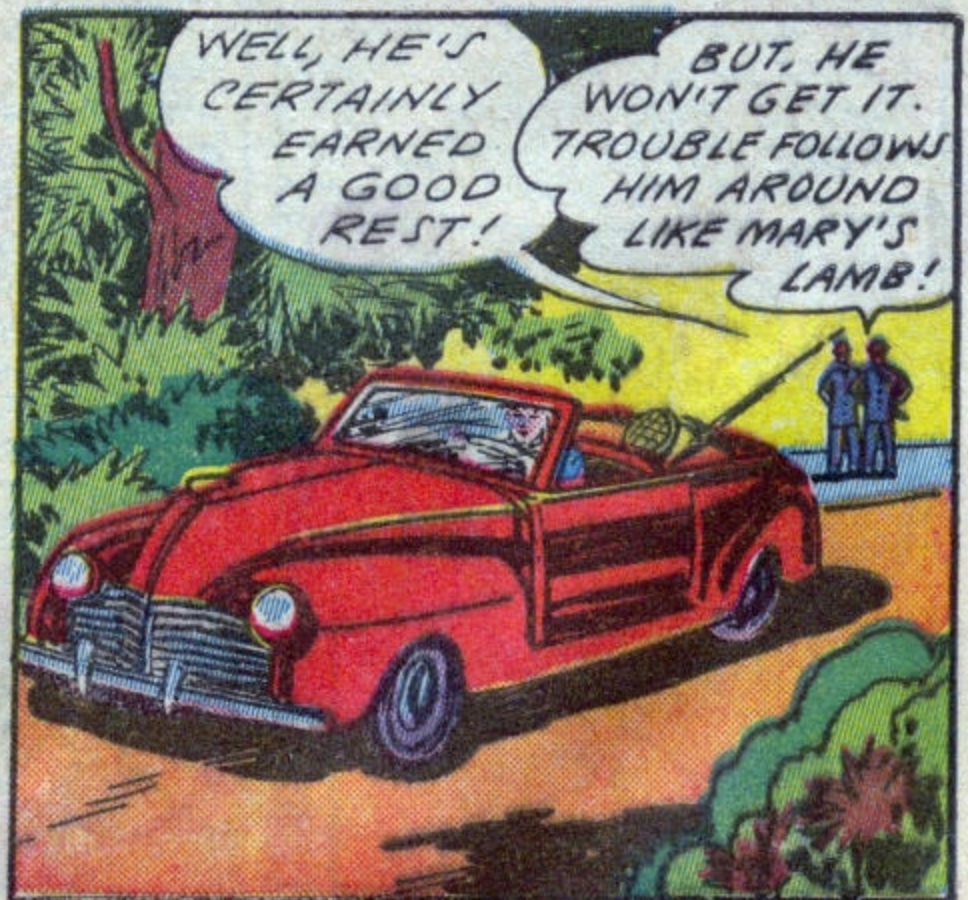
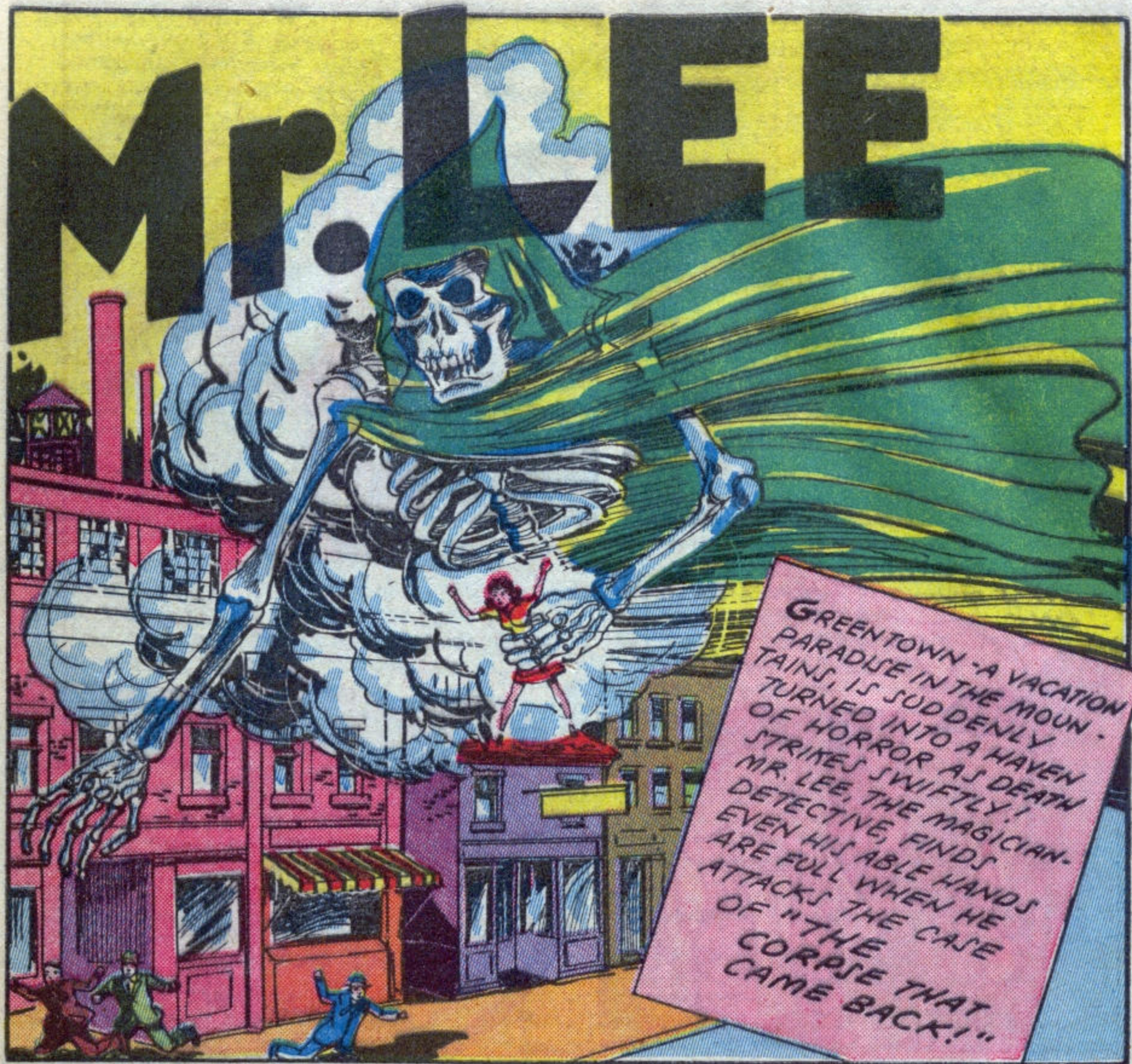
NO! THAT WOULD NOT BE GOOD! ALREADY, TAGOMAS ARE AFRAID JUN-GAL WILL LEAVE THEM! I WARN YOU, THE DAYS AHEAD WILL BE BAD! JUN-GAL WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO GO BACK TO HER PEOPLE! OH, POOR JUN-GAL!

NO, MAMMY... THE TAGOMAS CANNOT STOP ME... I WILL GO! I MUST GO...

BUT WILL THE TAGOMAS STOP JUN-GAL? WHAT MEASURES WILL THE WARRIORS TAKE TO PREVENT THEIR QUEEN FROM LEAVING THEM? WHAT DANGERS LIE IN WAIT FOR JUN-GAL??

The End

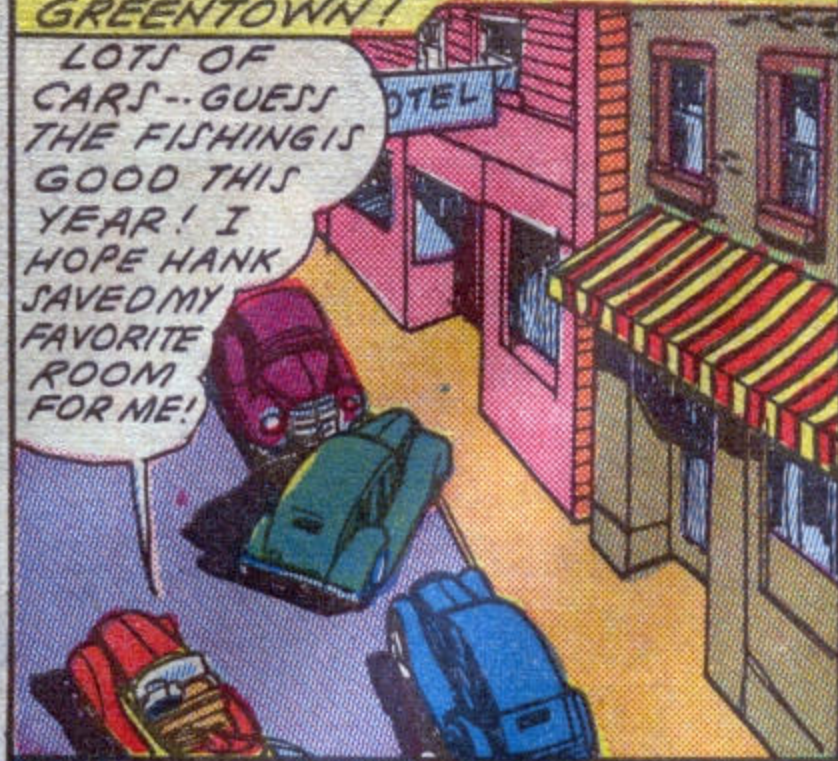






AS NIGHT FALLS, MR. LEE REACHES THE PEACEFUL VILLAGE OF GREENTOWN!

LOTS OF CARS--GUESS THE FISHING IS GOOD THIS YEAR! I HOPE HANK SAVED MY FAVORITE ROOM FOR ME!



HEY, HANK--IS THERE A CONVENTION GOING ON HERE?

SHUCKS! AM I GLAD YOU'RE HERE! C'MON OUTSIDE!

BUT I'VE GOT TO HAVE A ROOM!

AIN'T NONE!



SOUNDS IMPORTANT--WHAT'S GOING ON?

THERE'S BEEN A BUNCH OF ACCIDENTS AT THE WAR PLANT ON HOB HILL! THESE FELLERS ARE ALL REPORTERS!

WHAT KIND OF WAR PLANT, HANK? AND WHAT KIND OF ACCIDENT?

THE PLANT IS NEAR KING FALLS SO'S THEY CAN C 'E THE POWER!

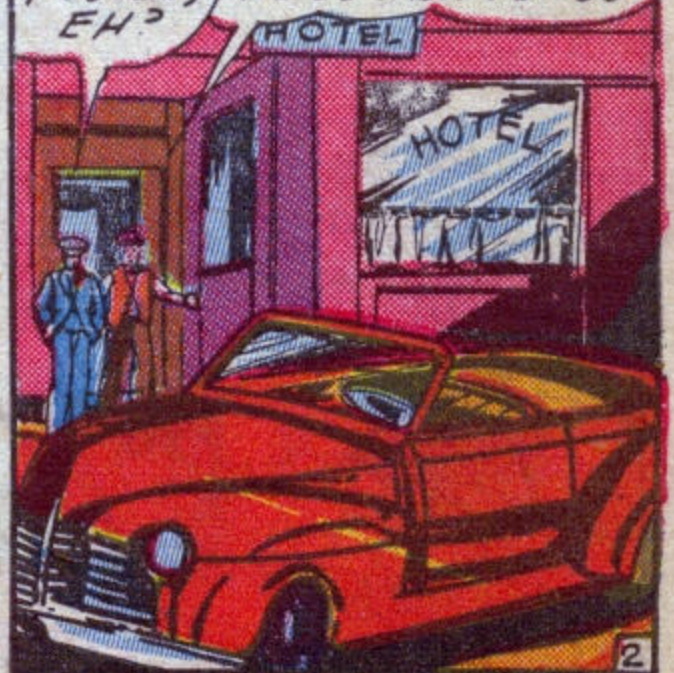


AND, ALONG WITH IT, CAME A RAFT OF CITY STRANGERS! THEY'VE TAKEN OVER THE WHOLE TOWN, LOCK STOCK, AND POLITICS!

THE NEW MAYOR'S RIGHT-HAND MAN IS BUTCH HIGGINS, DAY FOREMAN AT THE PLANT! I DON'T LIKE HIM! THE ONLY OLD TIMER IN THE PLANT IS JEB BATES--THE NIGHT WATCHMAN!

AND HE KEEPS YOU POSTED, EH?

OH, HE JUST HINTS--DOESN'T DARE SAY MUCH! C'MON UP WITH ME, MAYBE HE'LL TALK TO YOU!







JEB SAYS HE'S GOT ENOUGH ON SOME FOLKS TO HANG 'EM!

IF HE MEANS THAT, HE'D BETTER WATCH HIS STEP!



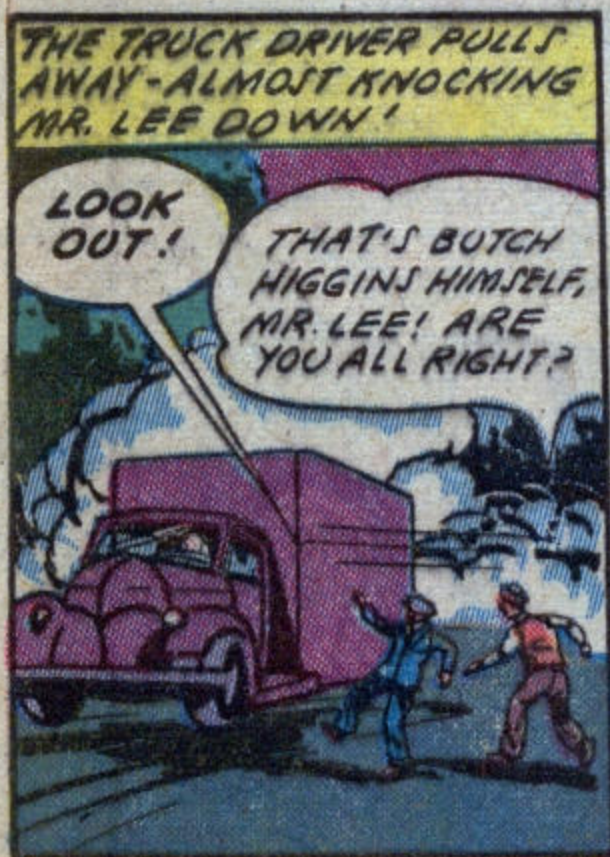
**SUDDENLY--**  
HEY! WHY DONCHA LEARN HOW TA DRIVE?

WHY, YOU BLASTED IDIOT-- YOU RAN INTO ME!



I HAD THE RIGHT OF WAY-- LET'S SEE YOUR LICENSE!

HEY, GUESS YOU DON'T KNOW WHO YOU'RE TALKIN' TO!



**THE TRUCK DRIVER PULLS AWAY--ALMOST KNOCKING MR. LEE DOWN!**

LOOK OUT!

THAT'S BUTCH HIGGINS HIMSELF, MR. LEE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



YEAH--HE MISSED ME! SO, THAT'S BUTCH HIGGINS, EH? WELL, LET'S GET ALONG!

YUP-- WHAT I CAN'T FIGURE IS, WHAT'S HE DOIN' AT THE PLANT THIS HOUR OF THE NIGHT!



**AS MR. LEE PULLS UP TO THE WAR FACTORY...**

SORRY, YOU CAN'T GO IN NOW--JUST HAD ANOTHER ACCIDENT!

TOO BAD--WELL, MAYBE YOU'LL ASK JEB BATES TO COME OUT HERE THEN!



BATES?! WHY D'YA WANT TO SEE HIM?

WELL, MY FRIEND HERE...

WAIT A MINUTE HANK--WHAT'S WRONG, PAL?



A COP! OKAY, BATES IS DEAD-- IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!

I'LL MAKE UP MY MIND ABOUT THAT! NOW OPEN THAT GATE FOR US!



BATES, WAS CLOCKING HIS STATION HERE WHEN THE FUSES BLEW OUT, AND THAT ELECTRO-MAGNET DERRICK DROPPED RIGHT ON HIM!

WHO WAS IN THE DERRICK?

NO ONE! WE DON'T WORK IT NIGHTS! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT ALL RIGHT!

I SEE-- OKAY, LET'S GO HANK!

POOR JEB!

WHAT CAN WE DO NOW, MR. LEE?

WE'RE GOING TO THE COURTHOUSE TO SWEAR OUT A WARRANT FOR BUTCH HIGGINS ON A CHARGE OF MURDER!

SO, THE NEXT MORNING IN THE GREENTOWN COURTHOUSE--

I MOVE THIS STUPID CHARGE AGAINST MY CLIENT BE DISMISSED! OUTSIDE OF LACK OF EVIDENCE, I HAVE A LIST OF PROMINENT MEN WHO WILL SWEAR TO HIS INTEGRITY!

I HAVE A WITNESS, YOUR HONOR...

BUT, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! MY CLIENT WAS NOWHERE NEAR THE PLANT!

I KNOW-- HE WAS AT KING FALLS... YOU SAID THAT BEFORE! PROCEED, MR. LEE!

MY CHARGE IS ACTUALLY CRIMINAL NEGLIGENCE--NOT MURDER AS I WILL PROVE!

WHAT TH'--

SSH-- EASY, HIGGINS!

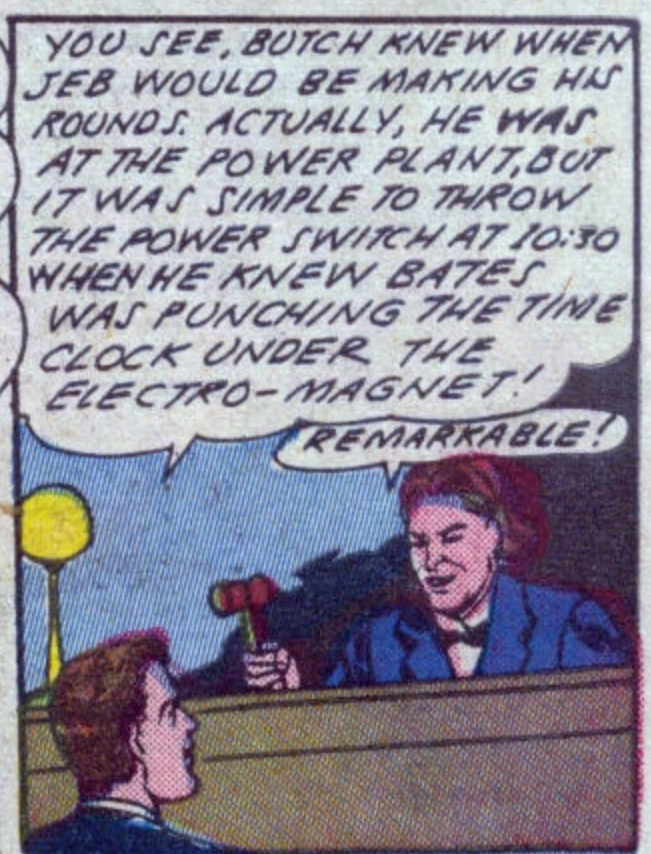
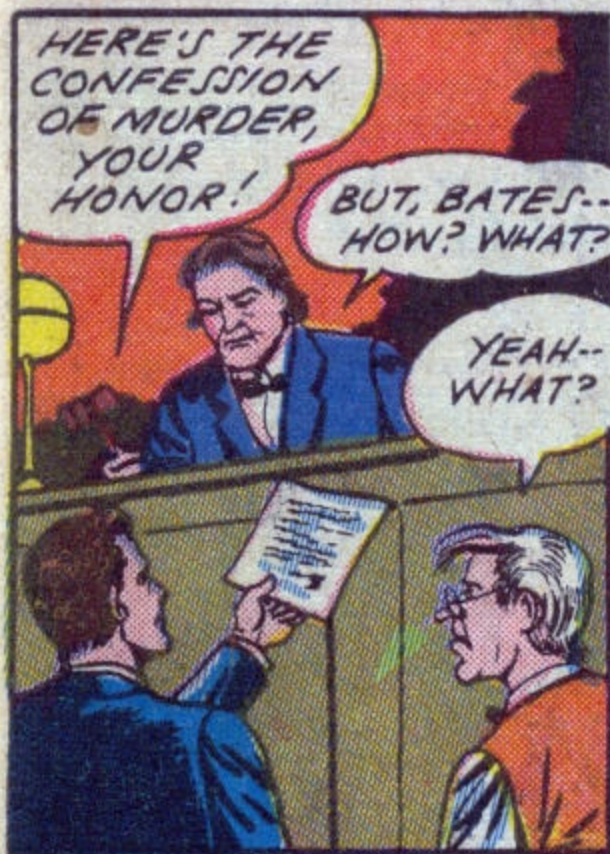
MR. JEB BATES-- WILL YOU TAKE THE STAND?

JEB-- NO! NO! GO AWAY!

THE MYSTERIOUS WITNESS SILENTLY POINTS AN ACCUSING FINGER!

YOU CAN'T TALK! I KILLED YOU! YOU'VE GOT TO BE DEAD!!





MR. LEE WILL BE BACK IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLAZING COMICS!



SEE  
DISTANT  
SIGHTS!



BEACHES



SEA AND SKY



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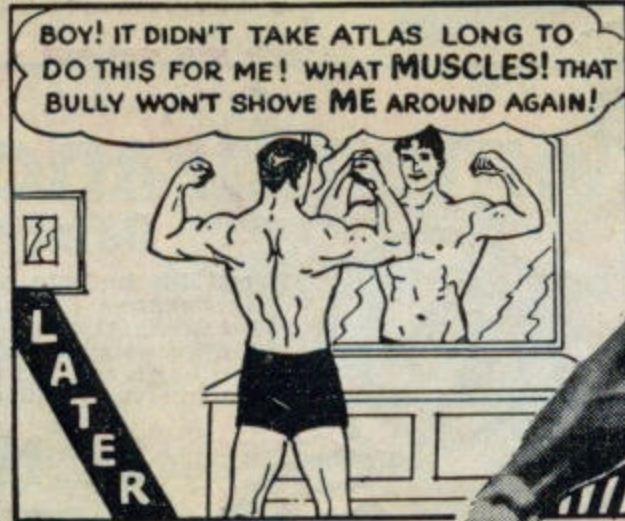
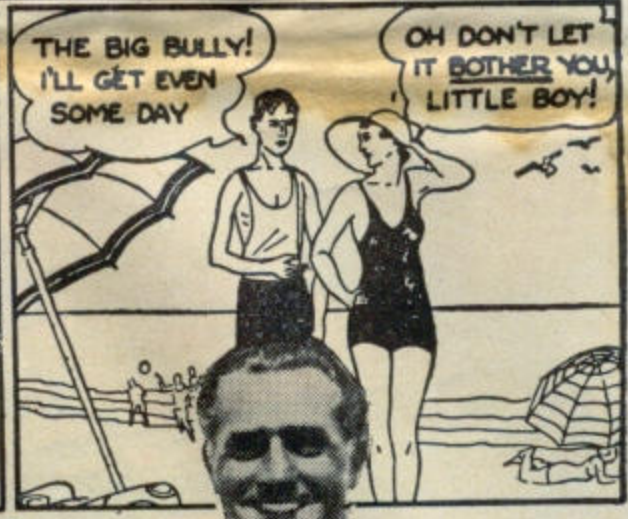
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# HOW JOE'S BODY BROUGHT HIM FAME INSTEAD OF SHAME



## I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

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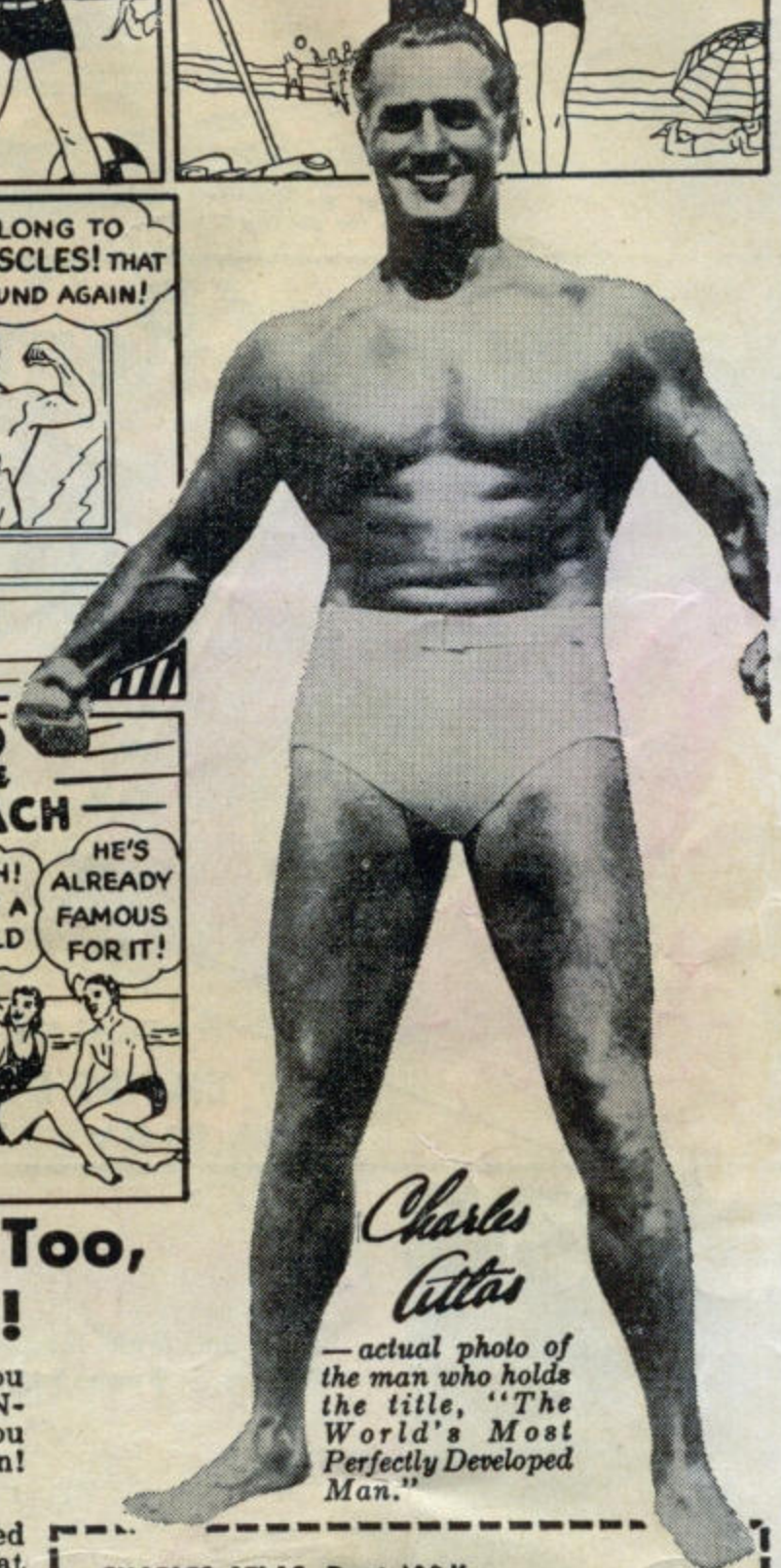
### "Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. Before you know it, this easy,

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Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they looked before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 180K, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.



*Charles Atlas*

— actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

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I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

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**SEND NO MONEY**

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